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AUTO PLUNGES 25 FEET IN DARKNESS OF NIGHT

Miraculous Escape for Tourists Near Snow Shoe.

NO SERIOUS INJURIES

Dr. Tibbens Finds Car Unmanageable While Driving with Three Ladies on Return from Philipsburg—Brakes Refused to Work.

An automobile occupied by three ladies, returning from Philipsburg late Tuesday evening, plunged over a 25 foot embankment about three miles from Snow Shoe. The strange feature of the accident was that none of the occupants of the car was seriously injured. Unusual for an accident of that character, the car did not turn turtle but shot straight ahead to the foot of the embankment.

The car was occupied by Mrs. Brady, wife of a Lock Haven physician, and two other ladies, and Dr. Tibbens, of Beech Creek. Mrs. Brady had been driving her car shortly before the accident happened. She sustained some cuts and bruises on the head. The two other ladies were bruised and Dr. Tibbens suffered a sprained ankle.

Dr. Tibbens was driving at the time of the trouble. Early Tuesday morning Dr. and Mrs. Tibbens and Mr. and Mrs. Merv S. Betz, of Jacksonville, started in the latter's car for Philipsburg to witness the collision of locomotives. Early in the evening they started on the return trip. When nearby Munson they came across a Ford touring car, occupied by three ladies. They observed that the car was experiencing trouble and assisted as best they could. The car occupied by the three ladies was started on its way and the Betz machine followed some distance behind. When nearby the steep hill approaching the two bridges, several miles from Snow Shoe, the Betz car again caught up with that occupied by the three ladies, who were again having trouble. Dr. Tibbens and Mr. Betz once more tried as best they could to adjust the trouble. They found that the foot brake was not working properly, also that the emergency brake was defective. Dr. Tibbens, fearing that the three ladies might meet with an accident in descending the steep hill volunteered to drive their car. He is an experienced driver. Mr. Betz returned to his car and Dr. Tibbens started ahead in that of the ladies.

As the Betz car approached the foot of the hill, a short distance from a sharp curve at the bridge, they heard warning calls to stop. These came from Judge Orvis and Frank Crawford, who also were motoring home and who first learned that the car driven by Dr. Tibbens for the three ladies had met with an accident. It seemed that in descending the hill Dr. Tibbens found the brakes to be almost useless and unable to make the turn at the bridge the machine shot directly ahead and over the steep embankment. It was about 9 o'clock when Judge Orvis and Mr. Crawford discovered the accident to the car. Dr. Tibbens and the three ladies were at that time lying at the foot of the embankment. Mr. Betz came up in his car at about this time, and with the aid of a flash light the injured automobilists were brought back onto the road and later removed to Snow Shoe. It was soon found that no one of the four was badly hurt. Dr. Tibbens, although his ankle pained him greatly, was able to move about and after aiding in caring for the three ladies started for home in the Betz car. The front of the machine which went over the embankment was completely battered in, but somehow the wind shield was not damaged in the slightest. Apparently the full force of the fall centered upon the front wheels of the car, to which fact the occupants probably owe their escape from more serious injury.

Veterans to Meet.

The annual meeting of the Centre County Veteran Club will be held on Saturday, next, on the grounds of the New High school. In the event of wet weather the exercises will be held in the armory. During the morning a business session will be held. There will be speeches by well known men in the afternoon. Everybody cordially invited. A special train will be run to State College and Pine Grove Mills in the evening.

Clearfield Prisoner Ships.

Perry Heeman, arrested in connection with the robbery of the Sommerville store at Winburne last spring, escaped from the Clearfield jail on Tuesday of last week.

AN EXCITING CHASE

Boalsburg Wedding Couple Made Escape to Milesburg in Automobile.

Two automobiles figured conspicuously in the after-developments of a Boalsburg wedding on Wednesday evening of last week. In one machine, driven by F. I. Houtz and Dr. L. S. Kidder, were the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fry. In the second car were a number of friends of the newly married couple. A quick dash out of town by the former car started the excitement, and then followed a fast race to Bellefonte and Milesburg, Mr. and Mrs. Fry boarding a train at the latter place for their honeymoon tour. Their friends did not give up the chase until they had traveled nearly to Milesburg without finding the bridal party.

The wedding was solemnized in the evening, the happy bride being Miss Esther D. Kaup. A number of her friends meanwhile had planned starting the bridal party off in a gaily decorated automobile. The groom, however, was not idle and arranged to get away by strategy and in a machine that would not be covered with old shoes, yards of white ribbon, etc. Mr. Houtz and Dr. Kidder undertook to manage things for Mr. and Mrs. Fry and the result was that the bride and groom got away in a different car from that which their friends expected them to take. However, the ruse was quickly discovered and the somewhat disappointed friends started in pursuit of the car occupied by the bride and groom. Instead of driving up to the passenger station in Bellefonte Mr. and Mrs. Fry motored direct to Milesburg. Their friends did not give up the chase when they arrived here but started on a fast run to Milesburg. While they did not accomplish all they had planned, they had lots of fun out of the incident. A host of admiring friends wish for the newly married couple just as much success in life's journey as they had in getting off on the initial lap.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Hannah E. Groves to William Sommers, tract in Union Twp. $100.

Adam Winkleblech et ux to Harriet M. Stover, tract in Haines Twp. $225.

Ada R. Yocum to Anna C. Harshbarger, 2 tracts in Walker Twp.

Commonwealth Trust Co. Trustee Nittany Iron Co., to Charles C. Stroh, 7 tracts in Spring, Benner, Walker, College, Boggs and Union Twps. $23000.

S. Harvey Griffith et ux to Sallie Elizabeth Stover, tract in Spring Twp. $550.

Forest L. Struble et ux to John F. Garner, tract in State College Boro. $5500.

George E. Harper et ux to Gordon E. Harper, tract in Ferguson Twp. $1.

John J. Myers to Edward Schumacher et ux, 2 tracts in Howard Twp. $100.

Heirs. Benj. F. Snyder et ux to James H. Snyder, 2 tracts in Boggs Twp. $2650.

John Wetzel et ux to Charles E. Wetzel, tract in Spring Twp. $115.

William L. Foster et al to Louis H. Gettig, tract in State College Boro. $175.

Lot B. Callahan et ux to Eugene A. Garvey D. D. etc, tract in Philipsburg Boro. $2600.

J. B. Irish et al Attys-in-fact to Peter Luckasavage, tract in Rush Twp. $105.

John Modzel Admr. to Henry Lapps et al, 2 tracts in Rush Twp. $435.

C. E. Zeigler et ux to C. G. Decker, 2 tracts in Spring Mills. $1576.

Heirs. of Wm. M. Neese to J. M. Heckman, tract in Spring Mills. $1860.

James Albert Musser et ux to Irving L. Foster, tract in State College. $3750.

Catherine Eliza Adams et al to Robert W. Adams, 3 tracts in Union Twp. $1.

S. M. Huff et ux to Harry T. Mann, tract in Milesburg Boro. $250.

Joel A. Herr Stricken.

Joel A. Herr, of Cedar Run, well known agriculturalist and member of the State Grange, suffered a stroke of paralysis while at Watsontown on Monday. He was removed to the Lock Haven hospital that evening in a most serious condition. At times he was unconscious and at others he was delirious. Grave fears are entertained for his recovery.

Fire Destroys Garage.

Fire completely destroyed the barn and garage of A. A. Stevens, at Tyrone, on Monday morning. The blaze was caused by a short circuit of electric wires setting fire to some gasoline, while William Clausson, a chauffer, was at work underneath a car. Clausson was painfully burned. Several buildings nearby caught fire but were saved.

We do all kinds of job work.

AVIATOR HAS NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH

Aeroplane Becoming Disabled Drops 1200 Feet.

FALLS IN CORN FIELD

Accident Mars Great Feature of Centre County Fair—Financial Loss to Owner of Machine—Will not Abandon Making Flights.

A spectacular and most unfortunate accident to the airship of W. L. Bonney last Thursday brought to a sudden termination the several flights scheduled for the Centre County fair. While sailing probably 1000 feet in the air, the wires attached to the small revolving fan-shaped wheel at the tail of his machine, snapped and instantly the airship became ungovernable. The machine started to fall, but Mr. Bouney kept his motor going in the hope that he migh volplane. In this he was unsuccessful. The machine turned over twice. When perhaps 200 feet from the ground escaping gasoline became ignited and flames shot into the face of the young aviator. Tearing himself loose from the straps which held him to the machine, Mr. Bonney jumped when the airship was about 50 feet from the ground. To the surprise of all he not only escaped being killed but emerged with no broken bones. He suffered intensely from the violent shock he had experienced but after spending the night at the hospital was able to be about as usual. He departed for New York on Saturday, saying that he hoped to make connections with some company and engage in flights in that city this week.

That the daring young aviator was not killed seems almost a miracle. His machine was completely destroyed. Such parts as were of wood were burned and the engine was so badly jarred that it probably could never be used. The accident, aside from eliminating the most attractive card of the fair, was attended with features making it most unfortunate. Mr. Bonney has been making flights for a number of years. He is a Kentuckian. He purchased an airship, of the French monoplane type, about three years ago, arranging to pay for it by installments out of his earnings. His final payment was made a few weeks ago. Everything he possessed was invested in the machine and he believed himself to be entering upon what would really be the first productive period of his career. His machine was completely wrecked, entailing total financial loss, but refusing to become discouraged Mr. Bonney started for New York with the determination to continue in his dangerous profession.

The accident happened so unexpectedly and so suddenly that it was all over before most persons at the fair grounds knew that anything had happened. Mr. Bonney made his ascension from a field at the Beaver farm, nearby town, having finally decided that it would be unsafe to attempt a flight from the fair grounds. The ascension was a complete success, the machine rising in a long graceful sweep and floating away with the ease of a bird. A loud whirring sound that could be heard distinctly below first attracted the attention of spectators at the fair grounds who looked up to see the airship sailing along probably 1200 feet in the air. Up to that point the machine had been working perfectly. As Mr. Bonney afterward described what next happened, he was sitting in the machine drinking in the beautiful picture of the Bald Eagle valley, as viewed from such an elevation, and was thinking it to be one of the finest he ever had seen, when suddenly there was a snapping of wires and the machine refused to operate. For the next few seconds things happened so quickly that almost before Mr. Bonney could endeavor to help himself his machine was lying a total wreck in a corn field on Half-moon hill. A number of persons happened to see him fall and word was telephoned to the fair grounds. A physician was summoned but there was virtually nothing for him to do. When Mr. Bonney was located he was trying to make his way back to town. As a matter of precaution he was taken to the hospital for an examination. It was found that he fortunately had suffered no serious injury. His face was scorched and he was bruised more or less, but otherwise he seemed to be all right.

Reish—Korman.

Thursday morning, Sept. 3d, at the Reformed parsonage, Frank E. Reish, of Oak Hall, and Miss Mary H. Korman, of the same place, were married by the Rev. Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt. The best wishes of their many friends attend them.

CROWDS SEE ENGINES COLLIDE FOR MOVIES

Spectacular Feature of Philipsburg Celebration.

ADMISSION WAS $1 PER

Many Thousands Witness Locomotives Crash Head-on While Going Thirty-Miles per Hour—Pictures Soon to be Reproduced.

Many thousands of visitors to Philipsburg witnessed the spectacular collision of two locomotives, one attached to three passenger coaches and the other hauling five freight cars. The novel feature was staged by the Lubin Film Co., of Philadelphia, and in the near future will be reproduced in moving pictures throughout the country.

Even though everybody knew that the two trains carried no human freight and that therefore nobody could be injured, the collision arranged for the "movies" seemed to please the immense throng, each of whom paid $1 admission to a field enclosed by a wall of canvass. Automobiles were charged 25c extra. The event attracted to Philipsburg one of the greatest crowds in her history, the visitors expected great things and were not disappointed, and the venture proved a financial success to the promoters.

Although thousands were on the ground early, the collision of locomotives did not occur until well on toward 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the moving picture men deferring matters until they were sure they had the best burst of sunshine for the day. One thousand or more automobiles filled with spectators were parked on the grounds. Finally came the long-looked for collision. There was no attempt at make believe about it. Each locomotive was fired up with steam, the fire then being drawn to guard against accident from bursting boilers. An engineer remained on each locomotive long enough to pull open wide the throttle. Behind each train was an additional locomotive to give it a violent push and thereby increase its speed. With each locomotive going about thirty miles an hour came the head-on collision. Some persons expected to see one or both locomotives rear up, or one possible telescope the other. Neither theory panned out.

The locomotive attached to the passenger train had the advantage of a slight down grade. When they collided it seemed that each locomotive merely jammed into the other, but with a violence that satisfied the curiosity of all. One passenger coach was wrecked and another partly so. One or more freight cars also suffered badly. While the collision was under way four moving picture cameras clicked repeatedly. The scene will be reproduced in four different versions or plays, it was explained. Yesterday the movie promoters were still on the ground, additional photographs showing removal of the "dead" from the wrecked trains, first aid to the "injured", etc.

All in all, it was a big event for Philipsburg, the town living up to its promise in every respect.

Academy Opens Sept. 15th.

The fall session of the Bellefonte Academy will open at FIVE O'CLOCK, Tuesday afternoon, Seytember 15.

The students will merely assemble at this hour for a brief session of welcome and preliminary instruction.

The very strong faculty and their subjects will be as follows:

Rev. James P. Hughes, A. M., Principal Emeritus,—Mathematics.

James R. Hughes, A. M. Headmaster —Latin and Oratory.

Arthur H. Sloop, A. M., Assistant Headmaster,—Physics and Chemistry.

Helen E. Canfield Overton—Elementary Branches and Physical Geography.

Isabella S. Hill, Ph. B.—English, Rhetoric and Literature.

Rev. George E. Hawes, D. D.—Bible History.

David L. Harstine, Ph. B.—Higher Mathematics.

Robert M. Beach, Ph. J.—French, German and Greek.

George F. Reiter, Ph. B., M. S.—Biology, Chemistry and Mathematics.

David Freed Martin, Ph. B.—History, Civics and Latin.

Oliver J. Vogel, B. S.—Book-keeping and Mathematics.

Charles S. Hughes, A. B., Business Manager—Mathematics.

Oliver J. Vogel, B. S.—Director of Athletics.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

REMEMBERED HOSPITAL

Fair Exhibitors Gave Institution Fruits and Vegetables.

The following persons who had exhibits at the recent Centre County fair presented the Bellefonte hospital with fruits and vegetables:

Bellefonte—Rev. A. M. Schmidt, Miss Lulu Markley, Miss Anna Vonada, James C. Furst, Mrs. Oliver Whitmer, Mrs. A. C. Grove, M. F. Hazel, F. T. Hunsinger, G. E. Haupt, William C. Hoffman, Mrs. S. Decker, C. L. Fletcher, D. M. Shivery.

Bellefonte, R. F. D.—Miles Houser, Miss Edna Whitmer, William S. Kessinger, Victor L. Myers.

Zion—Mrs. William Dixon, Miss Henrietta Lyons.

Pleasant Gap—Mrs. J. A. Noll.

State College—Mrs. Willis Johnsonbaugh, William Baird.

Oak Hall—Mrs. E. S. Yondes, Mrs. J. H. Kline.

Curtin—George Musser, J. A. Corman.

Conservation vs. Destruction.

The involvement of the larger portion of the civilized world in warfare, the frightful destruction of human life due to modern arms and the vastness of the operations has focused the attention of our entire Nation upon the events occurring across the seas and has cast a gloom over the minds of all thinking men.

Within a generation phenomenal strides have been made toward the conservation of mankind throughout the world. We have begun to learn how to preserve the weak and protect the strong from disease. Already the efforts along these lines have resulted in enormous savings and have made possible gigantic monuments to the constructive ability of mankind such as the Panama Canal.

When the great Nations of the world are sending the flower of their manhood to destruction it is almost natural to feel that efforts to conserve life are ephemeral. However, when the work of destruction has ceased the work of re-building must begin. The economic struggle for existence will be keener than ever before in the history of the world and the conservation of the health of the peoples struggling to recuperate will be a still greater factor in their efforts to regain their physical and economic equilibrium.

As a nation we are in a unique and important position; to maintain which we will need sound bodies and sane minds.

Let us continue with redoubled vigor the work of improving individual and public health.

Granger Picnic Trains.

Regular trains leave Bellefonte at 6:30 a. m., arriving at Grange Park at 7:14 a. m.; leave Bellefonte at 1:40 p. m. arriving at Grange Park at 2:32 p. m.

Regular trains leave Coburn at 7:42 a. m., arrives at Grange Park 8:14 a m; leaving Coburn at 3:09 p. m. arrives at Grange Park 3:42 p. m.

Regular trains leave Grange Park for Bellefonte at 8:14 a. m., and 3:42 p. m.

Regular trains leave Grange Park for Coburn at 7:14 a. m., and 2:32 p. m.

Special trains on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday leave Bellefonte at 10 a. m. arrive at Grange Park at 10:50 a. m.; leave Bellefonte 6:30 p. m., arrive at Grange Park at 7:20 p. m. Leave Grange Park for Bellefonte 9:46 p. m.; leave Grange Park for Coburn at 7:30 p. m.

Extra special trains, on Thursday only, leave Bellefonte at 6:35 a. m., arrive at Grange Park at 7:00 a. m. Leave Coburn at 7:07 a. m., arrive at Grange Park 7:50 a. m.

Husky Bellefonte Rooters.

A delegation of Bellefonte base ball fans came down from the Centre county capital on Labor day to witness the Lock Haven-Altoona game and to see their old friends, Symes and Jamison, in action. They rooted for the locals in a style that put them in a class by themselves and the local fans might learn a few points along this line from their Bellefonte neighbors. Squire Henry D. Brown was captain of the party and the others were Harry Ruhl, Charles Culp, Lester McClelland, Howard Smead and Charles Moran—Lock Haven "Express."

Won Third Money.

In the band contest held during the big celebration at Philipsburg this week, "Our Boys Band", of Milesburg, won third prize, amounting to $50. First money was awarded to the Fifth Regiment Band, of Clearfield, the prize being $100. The B. R. & P. Band, of DuBois, won second money, which was $75.

Reunion of Church Folks.

A reunion of the former and present members and friends of the Bald Eagle Methodist Episcopal church is to be held Sunday, September, 20, and elaborate preparations are being made for the event.

HELD TO FACE CHARGE OF DEFAMING WOMAN

Daniel Schnarrs, Railroad Watchman, Arrested.

P. O. INSPECTOR ACTS

Defendant Charged with Sending Improper Matter Through Mails—Warrant Served Tuesday by Deputy United States Marshal.

Charged with sending improper matter through the United States mails, Danial Schnarrs was arrested in Bellefonte on Tuesday by Deputy United States Marshall Snyder, of Harrisburg. Schnarrs was taken to Williamspoat for a hearing and committed to jail until the required amount of bail could be secured. It is alleged that he defamed the character of a married woman residing at Howard.

Schnarrs has been employed for some time past as a Pennsylvania Railroad watchman at the crossing nearby the Gamble & Green flouring mill. He comes from Osceola. Before locating in Bellefonte he was stationed at Howard. While at the latter place he became acquainted with the woman, improper reference to whom it is alleged he made in one or more letters written in 1913 and others in more recent months.

The letters complained of were turned over to the postal department. About two weeks ago a postal inspector visited Bellefonte and conducted an investigation. The result was a warrant for the arrest of Schnarrs. Deputy United States Marshall Snyder came to Bellefonte with the warrant. Monday being a legal holiday he concluded not to make the arrest until Tuesday morning. Schnarrs was taken into custody shortly after entering upon his duties for the day, the accompanying Deputy Snyder to Williamsport on the regular morning train. He is about 55 years of age and has a crippled hand, the result of an injury while working on the railroad.

FUNDS FOR BELGIANS

Meeting Here to Raise Money for Soldiers' Wives and Children.

A number of women have arranged to hold a public meeting in the new High School auditorium, next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, to raise money for the aid of Belgian women and children. Miss Cecile de Legarde, of Boalsburg, a sister-in-law of Theordore Davis Boal, will be in charge and address the meeting on the needs of wives and children of soldiers in the European conflict. There will be other addresses. Miss de Legarde will act as a representative of the French Red Cross Society, of which she is a member. She will sail for France on September 23d to serve with the Red Cross in caring for convalescent soldiers. A family estate in Savoy, France, has been converted into a hospital for convalescent soldiers, with upward of forty beds.

In addition to addresses at the meeting there will be lantern slides showing war scenes. There will be no admission, but it is hoped to secure subscriptions to make up a substantial relief fund. Miss Anna J. Valentine has been delegated by the Red Cross Society to receive funds.

RUMORED R. R. CUT

Employes Hear Pennsylvania Railroad Contemplates Big Reduction.

According to rumor among railroad men, the Pennsylvania Railroad contemplates a heavy reduction in the number of men employed and that this will be put into effect in the near future.

The rumor has traveled among the men all over the Pennsylvania system and they regard it is deeply significant that to date no official denial has been made by the company.

The rumor in question has it that the reduction will be twenty-five percent. of the present force, and perhaps greater.

Hospital Extends Thanks.

Miss Beltz, superintendent of the Bellefonte hospital, extends appreciative thanks to the Bellefonte Reformed church congregation for a generous donation of fruits, vegetables, etc., following the recent Harvest Home services in that church.

Married at Boalsburg.

On September 2d., at the Reformed parsonage at Boalsburg, by Rev. S. C. Stover, Mr. Ralph Stover and Miss Minnie Johnson, both of State College, were married in the presence of a few immediate friends.

Important to Sportsmen.

Dear Sir: I am writing you today regarding a matter of grave importance to sportsmen in Pennsylvania, who pay their dollar for the Resident Hunter's License. You desire that this dollar shall be expended by those having this money under control in a manner that will benefit you, and no doubt expect that this will be done. No part of the fund collected in this way is being used at this time or can be used by the Game Commissioners until the Legislature has passed appropriation bills applying it to specific purposes. The entire fund paid last year and that which has been paid up to this time, this year, is in the state treasury held as a fund separate and apart from general state fund, to be used under the terms fixed by the Resident Hunter's License Act; one-half of which is to be used for the payment of bounties and the other half for game protection, propagation, etc.

Counties under existing law are required at this time to pay bounties on certain animals and birds when claims in proper form are presented.

The Act relating to the payment of bounties imposes heavy penalties for fraud, or attempted fraud, or assisting in the fradulent claiming of bounties. This office is in receipt of information to the effect that various individuals in different parts of the state are presenting claims for bounties upon animals and birds not specified by law. We are informed that men are traveling from one county to another in this state claiming, and in some cases receiving, bounties for the killing of animals and birds that were either not killed, or for the killing of which they have already received a bounty, or that are of a kind not considered by the law. For instance, we have heard of the presentation of a number of rat skins as weasel skins. We have heard of the presentation of a claim by one man for bounty for the killing of over fifty (50) Goshawks in May, 1914. The Goshawk is found in Pennsylvania only during the winter time, and I feel certain that from March to November there could not have been (50) Goshawks killed by all the people in that county, instead of by one man, in one month. We hear of the justices who issue certificates without clipping the ears or splitting the face of the pelt as required by law, sometimes without even having the pelt presented to them. We hear of citizens who sign these papers without having seen the pelt, in this way making it possible for individuals thus disposed to steal your dollars just as surely as they would do had it been taken from your pocket. This money belongs to you and it is up to you to defend it.

The money collected through the Resident Hunter's License goes direct from those collecting it to the state treasury, and that part applied to the payment of bounties goes direct from the state treasury to the several county treasurers to reimburse them for moneys paid out for bounties. The office of the Game Commission has nothing whatever to do with this matter. It does not touch or control this money in any way at any time; therefore, we are helpless in the matter without your aid. The penalties for collecting, or attempting to collect, or aiding in such collection, are severe. It seems to me it is up to you as a sportsman and to your organization to see to it that your money is neither stolen nor misapplied. You should at once get in touch with your county commissioners and help them to detect and punish those engaged in this criminal procedure.

I hope you will take immediate action in this matter and see to it that justices obey the law or are punished according to the provisions of law for their neglect, that those making fraudulent claims are punished as they deserve to be under the provisions of law. Respectfully yours,

JOSEPH KALBFUS
Secretary, Game Commission.

Vets Choose Washington.

Comrade David J. Palmer, of Washington, Iowa, member of the Eighth and Twentyfifth Iowa regiments in the Civil war, was last week elected commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, at the closing session of the forty-eighth national encampment, which met at Detroit.

Washington D. C., was unanimously chosen for the encampment place next year.

Although there were several candidates in the race for commander in chief, most of them withdrew at the last minute and Mr. Palmer had no serious opposition. Other officers elected were: Senior vice commander in chief, J. B. Griswold of Grand Rapids; junior vice commander in chief, F. W. Conners, of Dallas, Tex.; surgeon general, L. S. Pilcher, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and chaplain in chief, Orville J. Nave, of California.

After the election, the installation of the new officers took place and several other appointive offices were filled.

A committee of past commanders in chief was then appointed to frame a congressional bill providing for the retention of all Civil war veterans in public employment, irrespective of their age. Another resolution, adopted unanimously opposed any change in the national flag.

One death and one man said to be dying was the toll of the encampment.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price $1.00.

KEEP THE KIDNEYS WELL

Health is Worth Saving, and Some Bellefonte People Know How to Save It.

Many Bellefonte people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Weak kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health—the slightest delay is dangerous. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—a remedy that has helped thousands of kidney sufferers. Here is a Bellefonte citizen's recommendation.

"One of the family was troubled by severe backache, which was caused by his kidneys," says Mrs. Robert Harnish, of 108 Howard St., Bellefonte. "Hearing how Doan's Kidney Pills had helped others, he got a supply and after taking them a few days, he was relieved. He continued using this remedy and got greater benefit. He takes Doan's Kidney Pills occasionally and they soon remove the pain across the small of his back. From what I have seen Doan's Kidney Pills do, I know they are a reliable remedy."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Harnish recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

May Charge as They Please.

Electric light and power companies are at liberty to charge rates for current according to arbitrary standards of their own, under a ruling just issued by the public service commission, so long as such rates are not in themselves unreasonable for the character of service furnished. The commission, in other words, refuses to consider an electric company guilty of discrimination when rates for a customer requiring peculiar service are higher than rates charged other customers.

The commission s ruling was made in dismissing a complaint of James Thompson and M. A. Hanna & Co. against the Erie County Electric Company, in which the complainants alleged that their rates were higher than the rates charged other consumers of current.

The public service commission declares that for a power company to classify its power customers is proper and lawful and adds that such classification is not limited to the methods of production, distribution and operating costs of the producing company. The commission holds that such a company may take into account the nature of the use of current; the quantity used; the time when used; the purpose of which used, etc. The rate classification also may be extended to the customer, his uses, requirements, etc. In arriving at this opinion, the commission says:

"It has long been recognized in the manufacture of electricity that irregularity in the current demands of a customer results in the least desirable class of business, owing to the necessity of making provision for furnishing sufficient service at the time of greatest requirements for same, and then having a greater or less portion of the power station equipment idle at other times, when the customer has no need of the full amount that provision has been made for. Another difficult service to maintain is where the requirements are subject to sudden and recurring wide fluctuations. In such cases unusual precautions and provisions are required at the generating station to prevent the variable demands of one customer, unless served from an individual generator, affecting adversely the regularity of the voltage and current furnished to all the other customers."

Six More Game Preserves.

Six more games preserves probably will be established on state forest reservations in different parts of the state within the next year, if the plans of the state game commissioners are carried out. Inspections of properties have been made in a number of counties to determine land which is suitable and which cantains game. Surveys will be made during the fall.

The state now has six such preserves, which are tracts of forest land surrounded by a single wire and closed to hunting at all seasons, it being the idea that game can go into the woods and rest and propagate. The operation of the preserves is said by the game officials to have been very successful and to have added in replenishing game in the vicinity.

The proceeds of the hunters' license fund are to be divided between game propagation and payment of bounties for noxious animals and birds, and when the next legislature appropriates the $275,000 now in hand the preserves can be established.

Bellefonte Druggist Has Valuable Agency

Green's Pharmacy Company has the Bellefonte agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. The QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

Doan's Regulets are recommended by many who say they operate easily, without griping and without bad after effects 25c at all drug stores.

A Family Affair

Pertaining to the Servant Question

By SADIE OLCOTT

Mr. Starkweather came home after business. His wife met him at the door, and by her lugubrious expression he knew that something had happened.

"What's the matter, sweetheart?"

"Annie has gone."

"That's too bad."

"The third servant I have had within two weeks."

"I suppose you'll have to try another."

"I'll do no such thing. I'm going to board."

It was the husband's turn to look rueful. He detested boarding.

"Haven't you always said that your mother insisted on your learning domestic science?"

"She did."

"And that you rather like cooking?"

"It's the only thing I do easily."

"Well?"

"Well, it's very plain what you mean. You suggest that I do the work myself."

This was received in silence.

"I'm surprised that you are willing to have your wife go into the kitchen and make a servant of herself. And how would I be able to take care of this big house? But, granting I could do it all, what would become of us socially? The doorbell rings. Mrs. Brinkerhoff, who keeps ten servants, calls. I go to the door from the kitchen with a working apron on and my hands covered with dough. What do you think of that?"

"I think that it would remind Mrs. Brinkerhoff of the days of her childhood. Her mother kept a small hotel and did the cooking for her guests. The daughter was chambermaid."

"Well, if my husband is willing to make a cook and housemaid of his wife I am not willing to so demean myself."

"The servant question is yours, my dear. It is my part to provide the money for the house and your part to run it. One thing let me impress upon you—I won't board. I was obliged to board before I was married. It was bad enough as a bachelor; it will be worse as a married man. Talk of respectability! Is it respectable for half a dozen families and a dozen bachelors and spinsters to herd together under one roof? It seems to me if I were a woman I would hold my head much higher living in privacy even if I did have occasionally to go to the door to admit the wife of a multimillionaire whose wealth grew up like a mushroom in a single night."

"TO MY HAPPY HOME."

"Your arguments are very plausible, but I'm going to board. This house can be easily rented, and the income from it alone will pay our board."

"You mean your board."

"And yours too," decidedly.

"Not at all. I'm not going to board. I do not decide upon the expediency of that plan of living for any one but myself."

Mr. and Mrs. Starkweather had not yet bridged those years between the matrimonial honeymoon and working amicably in double harness. In other words, they had not yet learned that domestic differences must be settled or misery must ensue. Nor had they learned how dependent they were on each other. Quite often down in the bottom of their hearts each wished for a return to the freedom of single life. They had now reached one of those crises which in the case of some couples are impassable, cases in which a separation takes place and the pair are never again reconciled.

Mrs. Starkweather determined to board, and Mr. Starkweather determined to keep house. The wife engaged quarters for herself, and the husband, having rented his house, took a smaller one, removing such articles of his furniture to it as he required. There was no quarrel between them, nor did they consider the subject of divorce. They remained together where they were till Mr. Starkweather had got his new quarters in order. Then the wife insisted on seeing that her husband wanted nothing to make him comfortable. A married sister had attended to all arrangements, but Mrs Starkweather would trust no one but herself to make the final dispositions.

Mr. Starkweather suggested that they go there together Saturday afternoon and remain till Monday morning. Then the lady could go to her quarters and he would go to business. He offered to have a dinner sent in from a restaurant. It was in the middle of the afternoon that the couple met at the husband's domicile to pass the last period they expected to pass together, the husband arriving a little in advance. He let his wife in and welcomed her with a kiss. She looked about her curiously and with evident admiration. Her sister-in-law had shown excellent taste in the arrangements.

"What a cozy little box!"

"I shall be very comfortable."

The lady walked through the living room to the dining room and thence into the kitchen.

"Why, this kitchen is as attractive as the other rooms."

"Why shouldn't it be? It's the most important room in the house. It's where the food is prepared, and if there is cleanliness anywhere surely it should be here. You see, I'm going to get my breakfast here, and occasionally I may bring a friend home to dine with me. I'll bring a steak and have a few French fried potatoes and a little lettuce. No trouble to get that, you know."

"Who's going to cook the steak?"

"I'll do that. I've learned it between the going of one servant and the coming of another when you have been laid up. There's nothing nicer than a simple dinner lifted right off the fire and served hot."

"It makes my mouth water."

"I've got a colored woman engaged to come in when I want her to wash the dishes and put everything in order."

"You won't be able to depend upon her."

"Yes, I will. I'll pay her double wages. You see, I'll have from $20 to $30 a month servants' hire saved. You can get anything done if you pay enough for it."

"Let's go upstairs."

She led the way to the second story and entered the front bedroom.

"How lovely!" she exclaimed. "It's small but small rooms are more easily taken care of than large ones. I see you have electricity in the house."

"Yes. I have that not only for light, but for power. I shall need it for various purposes."

"I see. Where is the bathroom?"

"Here."

"Isn't it lovely! How you will enjoy bathing here. Everything in the house is just too cozy for anything. Have you a telephone?"

"Yes; in this nook."

"Handy, isn't it?" She took up the receiver. "Give me 1476. Is this Perkman's restaurant? You needn't send the dinner that was ordered by Mr. Starkweather. All right. Goodby."

"Why, sweetheart, aren't we going to dine here?"

"Yes; on steak and French fried potatoes. Your talk about the dinners you are going to cook spoiled my appetite for restaurant cooking. I'll take care of the dinner."

"In that case perhaps I'd better put a bottle of wine on ice."

"And I must make a beginning of the dinner."

"While I set the table."

The dining room and kitchen being adjoining apartments, Mr. Starkweather chatted with his wife while he set the table, and when he had finished he went into the kitchen and chatted with her there.

"It seems all right for you to be in the kitchen here. In our other house I never dared go into it myself. I was always afraid the cook would drive me out with the range poker. What a heavenly smell there is to that broiling steak! Let me hold it over the fire for you."

He took the broiler out of her hand, giving her a kiss at the same time, she going about other business. When the dinner was served and they sat down at the table the husband remarked that his wife looked as tidy as if she had been working at embroidery instead of cooking a dinner. Then, having popped a cork, he gave a toast:

"To my happy home!"

The toast was drunk in silence by the wife, who was evidently thinking very hard.

"I'll invite you to a dinner like this once in awhile," said the husband.

"H'm! Maybe I'll invite you to dinner."

"At your boarding house? No, thanks. I shall decline."

"I'm not going to a boarding house."

"Going to a hotel?"

"No."

"What are you going to do?"

"Stay here."

Starkweather rose from his chair, went to his wife and put his arms about her. Neither spoke, the two words in which the announcement was made being quite sufficient.

This happened several years ago. The Starkweathers are still living in the little house and without a servant. The plan has its disadvantages; but, though Starkweather's income is much larger than it was and he can afford to pay the highest prices for servants, he and his wife have got used to having their house all to themselves and revolt at having others about. They are always intending to get a servant, but never can make up their minds to have the house turned upside down and only half of it to themselves.

Pennsylvania Railroad

SPECIAL TRAINS

ACCOUNT

Patrons of Husbandry

AT

GRANGE PARK

CENTRE HALL, PA.

WILL BE RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday Sept. 15, 16, and 17, 1914

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD.	
September 15, 16, and 17		September 17 only	STATIONS.	September 17 only	September 15, 16 and 17
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
10.00	6.30	5.50	Lv.....Bellefonte.....Ar.	8.40	10.45
10.05	6.35	.....	.....Axemann.....	.....	10.39
10.09	6.39	.....	.....Pleasant Gap.....	.....	10.33
10.21	6.51	.....	.....Dale Summit.....	.....	10.21
10.26	6.56	6.15	.....Lemont.....	.....	10.15
10.30	7.00	6.19	.....Oak Hall.....	.....	10.10
10.35	7.05	6.24	.....Linden Hall.....	.....	10.03
10.50	7.20	6.35	Ar.CentreHall(GrangePark)Lv.	7.50	9.45
.....	7.30	6.35	Lv.CentreHa'l(GrangePark)Ar.	7.50	9.00
.....	7.40	.....	.....Penn Cave.....	7.40	8.50
.....	7.48	.....	.....Rising Springs.....	7.32	8.42
.....	8.00	.....	.....Zerby.....	7.14	8.30
.....	8.10	7.00	Ar.....Coburn.....Lv.	7.07	8.20

Selling Vegetables by Weight.

The action of the legislature at the last session in making sixty pounds the standard for a bushel of potatoes has made a difficult problem for grocers as well as for the city and county sealers of weights and measures, and it is likely that it will culminate in the passage at the next session of a law requiring the sale by weight of such commodities as potatoes, sweet potatoes and other vegetables whose weight is prescribed as well as cabbage and other garden products.

The new law in very explicit terms prescribes the size of all measures to be used in handling commodities, but it has been found that very often it is impossible to get the required weight of potatoes in the prescribed measure. This is due to the fact that potatoes vary greatly in weight. Some varieties are heavier than others, while they vary according to age, the season and even the weather. Some potatoes, especially the imported varieties, have hollow places and when this condition exists to any considerable extent, it is practically impossible to get fifteen pounds into a peck measure.

This situation presents a problem for the sealers that is hard to solve and it will be brought up at the coming convention to be held at Harrisburg. It is understood that grocers as a rule would prefer to sell vegetables by weight, this being the only way in which they can do justice to themselves or their customers, and it is not improbable that since the legal weight of potatoes was increased from fifty-six to sixty pounds by the legislature, that body will be asked to require the weighing of potatoes as well as of other commodities in the wholesale as well as the retail trade.

In making sixty pounds the legal weight for potatoes in Pennsylvania, the legislature simply made the weight in this state conform with that of a majority of the other states, and wholesalers no longer have the advantage which they possessed before. The increased weight, however, gives the grocer an advantage which the merchant who desires to do justice to his customers does not care to take, and in equity to all concerned it is not improbable that the plan of weighing will be recommended to the legislature for adoption.

Reunion of Bucktails.

The annual reunion of the famous Bucktail regiment will be held in Wellsboro, on Thursday, Sept. 24th. Two companies of this regiment were recruited in Tioga county. There are several Bucktails still living in Clearfield and Centre counties.

Itch! Itch! Itch—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment, for eczema any skin itching, 50c a box

New Modern Dances.

The leading Expert and instructor in New York City, writes:

"Dear Sir:—I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years, and can say from experience that it is a blessing to all who are compelled to be constantly on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE keeps my feet cool and comfortable, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and Sore, Aching feet. I recommend it to all of my pupils."

(Signed) E. FLETCHER HALLAMORE.
Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on October 7th 1914, by Harry P. Kelly, T. B. Budinger, David Chambers, John Boyce, W. C. Snyder and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act for the Incorporation and Regulation of Banks of Discount and Deposit" approved May 13th 1876 and supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called "Snow Shoe Bank" the character and object of which is to carry on the business of Banking under the laws relating thereto, and for these purposes to have and to possess, and enjoy all the rights, benefits, and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

Said Bank to be located in the Borough of Snow Shoe, Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to have a capital stock of $25,000, divided into 500 shares of the par value of $50.

C. F. EGGLESTON, Solicitor.
1218 Chestnut Street,
7-2-3mo. Philadelphia, Pa.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania for a certificate of public convenience, evidencing the Commission's approval of an agreement with the Centre Electric Company for the joint use of poles, the public hearing on which will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg on the 16th day of September, 1914, at 10 A. M., when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard if they so desire.

Niagara Falls

Personally-Conducted Excursions
September 11, 25, October 9, 1914

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Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off at Buffalo within limit on return trip.
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needlessly will be greatly reduced if you have to draw a check every time you make a purchase. Don't keep your cash in your pocket where it is likely to burn a hole. Open an account with this institution. Experience proves that a man thinks twice before he spends once when he has an account at this institution.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

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SWEET SIXTEEN

Were They "Different?"

By AURANIA ELLERBECK

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In the alcove leading from their bedroom sat the judge and Mrs. Parker.

"There comes Dean Cutler," indifferently remarked Mrs. Parker after a desultory glance at the walk below where she espied a boy of twenty striding up the steps.

"You don't think there's anything serious in his attentions?" asked the judge.

"Thomas!" exclaimed his wife in eloquent denial. "The idea! Virgie and Dean are still boy and girl together. He's barely twenty and she's just sixteen. Mere children! If she's been moping lately it's because he hasn't asked her to the dance tomorrow night. But as for anything serious between them—what put such nonsense into your head?"

"Oh, nothing!" he hesitated, dissuaded; then thoughtfully, "Only weren't we just about their age when"—

SAT IN LOVER-LIKE ATTITUDE.

"Oh, but you and I were different!" with placid assurance. "Don't you suppose I know my girl?"

Downstairs in the flickering fire broken twilight of the parlor Dean and Virginia sat in lover-like attitude.

Dean was in a low chair before the fireplace; Virginia was on his knees, one fresh, round arm thrown around his ruddy, sunburned neck, the other clasped in both his hands.

He dropped a kiss in the hollow of her elbow near his shoulder, then questioningly looked up at her.

"Are you going to the dance with me tomorrow night?"

"Ye—es. Why didn't you ask me before?" she wistfully demanded, drawing back with a helpless sigh.

It was bewildering how the anger she had felt at his remissness fled at a look—at a kiss! Would she never cease to be as putty in his hands?

"I knew you wouldn't go with any one else," he said with egotistical assurance, reluctantly letting her go as, at a sound from the stairs, she jumped up and made for the electric switch.

When she came back and posted herself on the arm of his chair the full streaming light discovered to her two cuts on Dean's face, one at his temple, unsuccessfully concealed by a lock of hair; the other on his cheek, red and angry.

"Why, how did you do this—and this?" she cried in alarm, her brown eyes wide with question as she held back the curls from his forehead.

Rising, Dean stepped to the mantel and examined his curls. "Oh, that's nothing!" he vaguely replied, turning his back to the fire and pocketing his hands.

"How did you do it?" she repeated with insistent curiosity.

He perceptibly hesitated. Then, "I took a tumble last night—bowling—at the new alley," he mendaciously supplied, jingling coins in his pocket.

"Bowling—last night!—what time?" she took him up, narrowing her eyes as she became cognizant of his uneasy manner.

"Why—I don't know!" he parried, kicking a strayed cinder back on the hearth. "Some time between 9 and 11"—

"And then what did you do?" she probed, rising slowly and approaching him.

A vague presentiment was tugging at her heart. Having been to the new alley herself last night, she knew that he had lied. But why? Was there some ugly truth to conceal?

"Oh, just ran around town with Tom Baker and the bunch," he reluctantly admitted, pressed to the point of irritation.

"What do boys do when they just 'run around town?'" she went on earnestly, putting her hands on his shoulders and turning him toward her. In her love was something of a mother's yearning.

Then like a flash came two and two together. Her face blanched, and her hands fell like dead weights at her sides. She remembered now!

After she and Cousin Wes had left the bowling alley they had stopped in to see the last act at the Empire. When they came out it was nearing midnight. As they passed a certain alleyway that sneaked off Center street a noisy group of boys turned in.

She had distinctly seen the loose belted figure of Tom Baker and another—curly headed, hatless! But she had immediately argued herself out of believing her eyes. Now she felt convinced.

"I saw you downtown last night," came from Virginia's lips in a frozen tone, unlike herself.

"Where?" demanded Dean, flushing darkly.

"Center street, between First and Second West, in an alley."

"Virginia, you didn't! I wasn't there. Some one's been talking. Just let me catch"—

"I saw you myself. Don't lie to me again!"

It was an undreamed of Virginia who confronted him!

"I—I only went in with the boys—to look on," he defensively offered instead. Her sternness put him at a disadvantage, but anything to hold her!

"You said you were at the bowling alley last night and you weren't."

Stampeded, confused, Dean hurried with the truth.

"Well, then—I'll tell you. Only you mustn't be too hard on me. A fellow hit me here with a billiard cue in a place on Columbine alley. And then there was a fight."

"Oh, Dean!" Shuddering under the destruction of hope and faith—a shattered ideal—Virginia hid her face in her hands and sank into a chair.

"Look at me," he pleaded, falling on his knees beside her and attempting to raise her chin.

But her head only sank lower, and she pushed away his hand. "I can't look at you any more—you lied to me. It wouldn't—be—the—same."

Dean stood up. He looked around the big, familiar room, suddenly grown strange and hostile, and then at the dark head bent because of him.

She was like a flower still, but lifeless, bitten by the frost. A sob clutched his throat, and he tried the hardest thing of all.

"Virginia, I'm not fit to touch your hand—but—can't you forgive me, Virgie—please?" he implored, bending over her with trembling lips and heart smitten with remorse.

But her one vulnerable spot had been pierced. Pain had quenched the flame of her love, and the ashes lay like stones in her breast.

"I don't know. It isn't that. Whether I forgave you or not, it could never be the same," she repeated dully.

Sixteen and twenty, but the lightning had struck.

Dean straightened his shoulders. "Do you want me to go?"

"Yes," with a suggestion of eagerness. "And you had better take this with you."

Rising, Virginia handed him his signet ring.

The tragedy was complete. This last concrete instance of their parting was as the closing of the casket in a funeral service.

The front door closed, and a man of twenty stumbled down the steps.

"Virginia, didn't you hear the dinner bell?" peremptorily called her father from the dining room.

"No—I—I don't want any dinner," replied Virginia from the hall where she stood, outwardly calm as a statue, inwardly nauseated with the pressure of unshed tears.

"Nonsense! Hurry in here! We've got noodle soup. Where on earth is Dean?" demanded her father, looking up from a steaming tureen, ladle poised in the air, as Virginia crept alone into the dining room.

"He—didn't stay," she quietly remarked, slipping into her place at the table.

"What's the matter? Didn't he ask you to the dance?" interrogated her mother, righteously indignant.

"Yes—but—I'm going with father if I go," was the astounding reply.

"Certainly you may go with your father," largely consoled the judge, with a comprehending wink at his wife.

"Of course! That's the very nicest way to go! And what are you thinking of wearing?" pursued Mrs. Parker with tactful enthusiasm.

"I think—I'll wear—I'd like to wear my old white"— began Virginia, but at the thought of that dress and its intimate history she could no longer keep back the tears. Choking with sobs, she buried her face in her napkin and groped her way from the room.

"No, mother," advised the judge as Mrs. Parker made a movement to follow. "Let her have her cry out alone. That young scoundrel—he didn't ask her to that dance at all! Confound him!"

"I suppose not. And those things mean so much when one is just sixteen. You don't imagine it was anything else?" she suggested.

"Of course not—just a spat! He'll call up again tomorrow," and the judge began on his soup with a relish.

"And yet—we were about their age when we had our quarrel," renewed Mrs. Parker and heard herself with alarm. Thirty years ago, and this was the first mention of it since that day! Mrs. Parker had been able to forget when she decided to forgive—

"I know, mother," said the judge, reaching over to pat her hand across the table. "But, as you say, they're children! We were—different!"

ORIGIN OF THE CURFEW.

The Cover Fire Bell Was Rung Way Back In King Alfred's Time.

What is the curfew? Its etymology carries its history with it. The word comes from the French couvre-feu (cover fire), a bell tolled at evening as a signal to the inhabitants to cover fires, extinguish lights and retire to rest. It is erroneously said to have been instituted in England by William the Conqueror as an arbitrary bit of tyranny, and the nursery historian has waxed sentimental over the wrongs of the conquered Saxon, and conjured up pictures that must be balm to the downtrodden Celt. Even Thomson tells us:

> The shivering wretches at the curfew sound
> Dejected sunk into their sordid beds.

But the couvre-feu was known before William's time, both in England and on the continent. He did, indeed, issue an edict on the subject, and although this edict may incidentally have helped to put down the Saxon beer clubs, which were hotbeds of political conspiracies, its primary aim was as a precaution against fire. That danger was an ever present one in those days of chimneyless wooden houses.

The ancient city ordinances of London abound in stringent fire regulations. None of them, however, was more effective than the "cover fire" bell, which as far back as the time of King Alfred was rung in certain places in England. William's edict rendered compulsory an ancient custom. But it was a wise legislative act and not a bit of arbitrary tyranny. We find plenty of early traces of the custom or its equivalent, as, for instance, the blowing of a horn at the market place in continental Europe.

WORLDS OF THE UNIVERSE.

All Might Be Annihilated and Not Affect the Solar Systems.

I am asked, "Are distant stars which shine by their own light visible only, or are worlds like our earth visible by reflected light?"

Go out to Neptune, our own last local world in our modest solar system; turn around, look back this way; then you must have a large telescope to see the earth. Only the sun of all bodies in our solar system is visible from space deeps. And it looks like the point of the finest sewing needle from stellar distances.

Thus from space depths only suns at terrific heat are visible in any telescope, even the largest that can be made. Then all worlds are invisible and unknown. The earth and man are both totally unknown to people on worlds revolving around any of the hundreds of millions of other suns, if there are such worlds and inhabitants.

Imagine that there are 1,000,000,000 suns, each surrounded by eight worlds like those revolving now around our sun. Then if an accident suddenly annihilated the 8,000,000,000 worlds, people and all, the accident could not even be noticed. The suns would all move on with velocities in between four and eighty miles per second precisely as if there had been no accident. Thus if there are intelligences in the depths of the sidereal universe they have not heard of man nor his infinitesimal world—the earth.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

A Ten Years' Penance.

It is happily seldom that the revenge of a disappointed husband takes quite such an extreme form as in the case of the man whose will ran thus: "When I remember that the only happy times I ever enjoyed were when my wife sulked with me, and when I remember that my married life might, for this reason, be considered to have been a fairly happy one because she was nearly always sulking, I am constrained to forget the repulsion the contemplation of her face inspired me with and leave her the sum of £60,000 on condition that she undertakes to pass two hours a day at my graveside for the ten years following my decease, in company with her sister, whom I have reason to know she loathes worse than she does myself."—London Tit-Bits.

Easy Dusting.

Mrs. Florin had a new maid, and one morning as she entered the library she was somewhat surprised to find the girl seated in one of the chairs with her hands folded.

"What!" cried the mistress. "Here you are sitting down! Why, you were sent in here to dust the room!"

"Yes, ma'am," was the girl's reply, "but I've lost the duster, and so I am sitting on each of the chairs in turn."—Harper's Magazine.

Victimized by Changing Times.

"Now, then, Cousin Emma, let me give you a bit off the breast."

"Yes, please, I should like to taste that, for in my young days they always gave it to the grownups, and now they keep it for the children, so I've always missed it."—London Punch.

Not a Party Man.

"Is your husband a confirmed party man?" asked the smiling candidate.

"Laws, no! He's quit dancin' and don't even attend his lodge reg'lar," answered Mrs. Wayback.—Dallas News.

Greatness.

Genuine greatness is marked by simplicity, unostentatiousness, self forgetfulness, a hearty interest in others, a feeling of brotherhood with the human family.—Channing.

No disguise can long conceal love where it is nor feign it where it is not.—Rochefoucauld.

A LOST HAT

It Was Knocked Out of a Car Window

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

When I was attached to a detective bureau in Albany, N. Y., there was a ring at the telephone one morning, and the chief, being busy, asked me to reply to it.

"My name is Ormsby," came over the wire, "J. L. Ormsby of No. —— Walnut street. A man called here this morning ostensibly from the city water department to examine the plumbing for leakage. Last night my wife was at a function and wore a valuable pearl necklace. She laid it on her dresser when she came in, and it had not been put back into the safe when the man came. He was in the bathroom adjoining her room, and when he left the necklace was gone. What can you do for me?"

I repeated what he had said to my chief, who took up the phone and asked for a description of the man. It was given as about five feet six inches high, weight about 140 pounds, hair a sort of sorrel, no beard, red mustache, well dressed in check suit, negligee shirt with blue stripe, white collar and derby hat. Asked how long the man had been gone from the house, the reply was "about fifteen minutes."

We immediately sent out word to all the police stations to watch for a man of the description given. My experience had taught me that a thief with such a valuable haul would be likely to try to get out of the city with it, and I was not surprised when a reply came from the Union station that a man who tallied with the description given was there and had bought a ticket for Utica. I asked how long before the next train left. The reply was that no train would leave for twenty minutes. I jumped into an automobile and ordered the chauffeur to take me, regardless of the speed law, to the station. We were chased by a policeman on a motorcycle, who called to me to stop. I could not make him hear me and ordered the chauffeur to slow up for a moment. The cop came up, and I displayed my badge, told him what I was after and pushed on, reaching the station just as the train was pulling out.

I got on the rear car, but went through to the smoker, then turned and walked back apparently careless, but really taking in every man I passed. I had gone through two cars and come to the third when I espied a man sitting by himself, his head resting on the back of the seat and his derby hat pulled down over his eyes. I couldn't see the color of his hair, but his mustache had a reddish hue, and he wore a shirt with a blue stripe and a white collar. I passed on to see if there was any one else on the train that tallied with the description; but, finding no one, I went back and took a vacant seat behind the man I had observed.

Of course I didn't pounce upon him. Why should I? I was not sure he was my man, and I had ample time to watch him. If he left the train I would leave it. I waited for the conductor to come along in order to discover to what point my quarry held a ticket. The conductor made progress very slowly, and we were well out of the city before he reached our car.

At this time my man was apparently asleep, his head up against the open window. The conductor occasionally called "Tickets!" but the fellow did not move. When the conductor reached him he gave him one of those pokes with which conductors arouse sleepers or pretended sleepers, and the man started up so suddenly that his hat struck the window sash and fell outside. The owner looked up at the conductor dazed, then put his head out through the window to look for his hat, then withdrew it and said:

"What did you do that for?"

"Do what?"

"Wake me up so sudden."

"For your ticket."

"It's gone out the window. It was in my hat."

"That won't do," said the conductor. "If it had been in your hatband I would have seen it. I've had that racket played on me before. I want your ticket."

"I tell you it was in my hat. I've not only lost the ticket, but a three dollar hat."

"Pay your fare or I'll put you off."

"Well, you'll have to put me off, for I have no money."

By this time I had seen through the man's game and had placed an interpretation on it to which the conductor was oblivious. It was a shrewd plan, a desperate plan, but I confess I admired it. An idea flashed through my brain. I did not wish the conductor to put the fellow off between stations, for I intended to get off with him, and if I did so in open country he would know I was after him. I beckoned to the conductor, who came on to where I was sitting.

"I'll pay the man's fare to the next station," I whispered. "Go on taking tickets and when we stop put him off." I gave him a look which he understood, handing him the fare at the same time. The man in front did not look back and was not cognizant of my action.

We had but two miles to go to the next station. I drooped back to the last car and when the train stopped stepped off on to the platform. I felt sure that the passenger would get off the train willingly, and he made no resistance, though he muttered something about an "outrage." Without appearing to notice him I went to a cab standing beside the station and engaged it. There were other cabs, but my man did not use any of them. He stood on the platform for awhile looking about him, while I went to a cigar stand, spent some time selecting a weed, more time cutting off the end and still more striking matches, which persisted in going out, to light it. In this way I consumed the time till I saw my man start off down the track in the direction of Albany. I knew he was going to hunt for his hat.

Going out to my cab, I asked the driver if there was not a road beside the railway track. He said there was and, pointing to the man who was walking on the ties, said:

"I wish you to drive eastward, and be sure to keep that man in sight. Whenever the road digresses from the track let me know beforehand and I will get out and walk till they come together again."

I handed him a five dollar bill, assuring him that if he followed my directions closely there would be more for him. He put it in his pocket. I entered the cab, and we rolled away.

We were obliged to drive a short distance into the town before striking a main road leading eastward and lost sight of my man for a few minutes, but as soon as we passed beyond the houses caught sight of him again, for the track lay over open ground. Our road ran parallel with the rails for half a mile, then struck a wide hill covered with a wood. I alighted and, walking in the cover, shadowed my man till near the open again, when I met the cab and re-entered it.

In this way I kept track of the man while he neared the place where his hat had been knocked out through the window. I knew he would recognize it, for when he had looked out after it he had doubtless done so to note the place where it fell. To tell the truth, I had marked the place myself by taking in a certain knoll with a single tree on its crest.

Seeing this knoll a short distance ahead and that it separated the road from the track, when I reached it I left my cab, directing the cabman to remain where he was. I walked up the knoll till I neared the top, then crawled the rest of the way. Fortunately for me the grass was long, and when I reached the summit I could see through it without being seen. There was the man about 300 yards below me hunting for his hat.

There were bushes and long grass and stumps beside the rails, and he was having a hard hunt. I was sufficiently sympathetic to help him and intended to do so provided he made a failure of it, but preferred that he should find the hat himself. There was little likelihood that it had been picked up, for there were no houses near, and the only person in sight was a man working in a field half a mile from the track.

I felt like calling to the fellow that the suction of the train would carry the hat in the direction we were moving when it was lost, a matter that he didn't seem to consider, and kept looking a hundred yards or more eastward of where I believed the article would cease bounding after the cars. But at last, having hunted thoroughly over the ground to the eastward, he turned his attention to an open space covered by long grass to the westward. Suddenly he pounced upon it in a depression within a few yards of the track.

Snatching it up, he looked about him to assure himself that he was not observed, then thrust his hand into and about the crown. Having done this, he brushed the dust away with his sleeve, then put the hat on his head.

For a few moments he stood looking first eastward, then westward, as if in doubt as to which way to go, then started eastward. I went back to my cab and saw him coming on to the road a short distance ahead of me. When I came up with him I called out:

"Get in and I'll give you a lift."

"How far is it to the next station?" he asked, hesitating.

"Too far to walk. Get in."

He did so, and we drove on.

I asked the cabman the distance to the station and something about the town. He said it was three miles away and was considerable of a town. I chatted with my quarry as we rode along, but asked him no questions. When we rode into the town, seeing a sign, "Police Station," I directed the driver to stop and, getting out of the cab, called on the man to follow me. He looked flurried, but obeyed. He had no sooner struck the sidewalk than I clapped my hand on his shoulder and said:

"I want you."

He started, feigned surprise and asked:

"What for?"

"Lifting a pearl necklace. Come in here."

I took him into the police station, and, snatching his hat from his head, from under the lining, around which it was circled, I drew a beautiful pearl necklace.

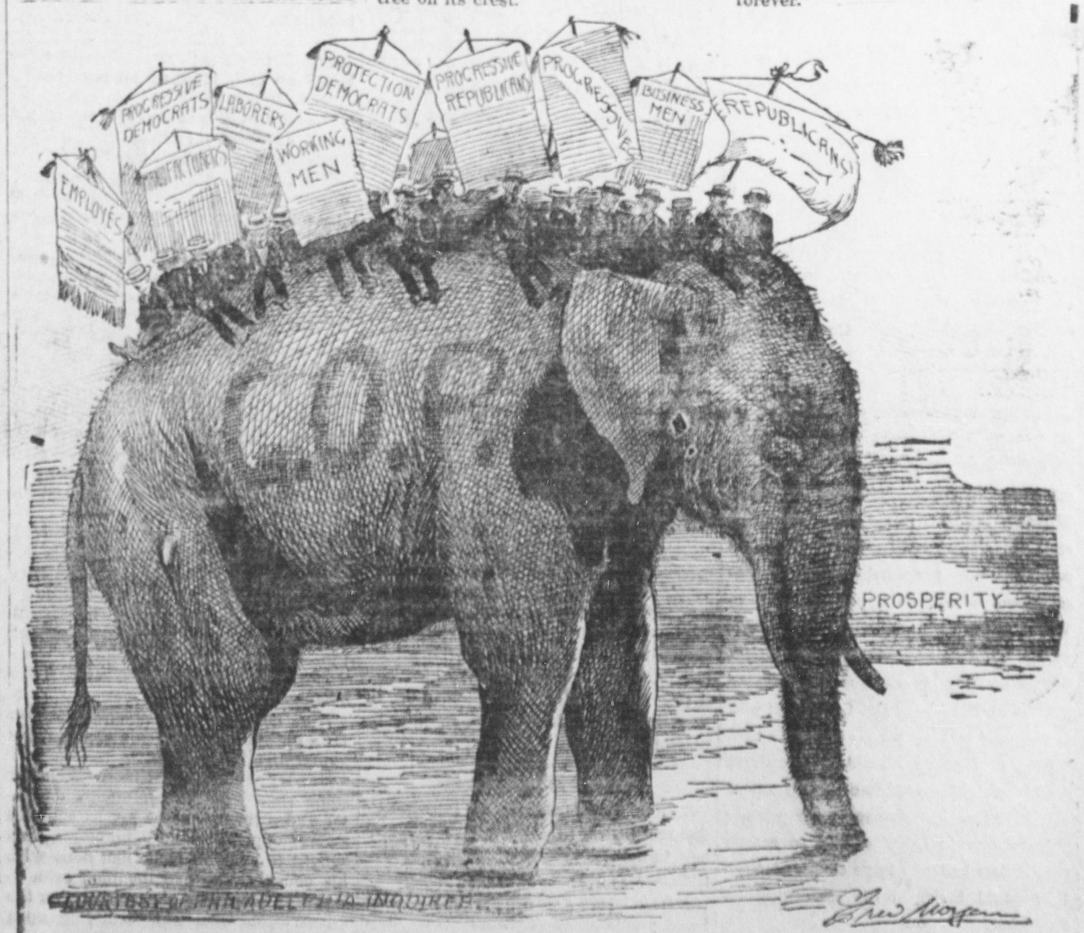
I clapped a pair of bracelets on him and took him to the station, where I was obliged to wait for the next eastbound train. I telegraphed the result of my expedition to the office, and in about two hours after we had been notified of the loss the lady who had made it was informed that her bracelet had been recovered.

In time I lodged my man in jail and returned the necklace to its owner. The fellow proved to be one of the slickest thieves on the criminal record. He was no housebreaker, but practiced ingenious devices to enter houses and get away with plunder.

So It May.

She was a beautiful woman—and his wife. But one night, getting home late and having some excited conversation with her in the hall, he said to himself:

"A thing of beauty may be a jaw forever."



BACK TO THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 10, 1914

CHARLES E. DORWORTH Ed., & Pub.

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THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

United States Senator—Boies Penrose.
Governor—Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh.
Lieutenant Governor—Frank B. McClain.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck
Congress-at-Large—M. M. Garland, J. R. K Scott, Thomas S. Crago and Daniel F. Lafean.
Congress, 21st. Dist.—Charles H. Rowland.
State Senate, 34th. Dist.—S. J. Miller.
Assembly—Harry B. Scott.

NON-PARTISAN TICKET

SUPREME

Robert S. Frazer, Allegheny County.
George Kunkle, Dauphin County.

SUPERIOR COURT

James E. Clark, Philadelphia County.
Frank M. Trexler, Lehigh County.

The full dinner pail is missing in these "good old Democratic times."

Miss Margaret Stewart departed on Monday for Philipsburg, to visit a few days with friends.

President Wilson announces that he will make no campaign speeches this year. Sort of has his ear to the ground.

If the Surveyor of the Port doesn't soon make a trip up to Centre County in his dandy yacht the streams will become too low for him to navigate.

Lots of smoke stacks over Pennsylvania mills and factories speak out in silent eloquence of what happened to them after the Democratic party smashed the protective tariff.

Congressman Palmer, Democrat, says that the European war will benefit the United States just as much as would the protective tariff—in other words, help bring about good times. Just read that again, keeping in mind the fact that Mr. Palmer, Democrat, said it.

Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer, Democratic nominee for United States Senator, the man who wrote the metal plank of the Underwood near free trade law, has been labeled the "Benedict Arnold of Pennsylvania prosperity."

Wouldn't fusion between the Democrats and the Washington party bring about a funny situation? Palmer and McCormick standing squarely on a platform of indorsement of President Wilson, and T. R. and other Washington party leaders condemning pretty much of everything that Wilson advocates. One plank upon which both elements could stand would be this: "We want an office."

FORGING AHEAD.

European war conditions naturally overshadow all else, to say nothing of the political campaign in Pennsylvania. There is not the same interest manifested in the movements of the several rival candidates as otherwise might be expected. There is the additional fact that our new direct primary system takes from campaigns much of the old-time enthusiasm that was inspired by conventions.

At the same time, it is becoming more apparent with each day that the much berated Republican party of two years ago is rapidly gaining in strength and steadily forging ahead. All indications point to but one result in November and that is sweeping Republican victory. The candidacy of Dr. Brumbaugh for Governor is growing in such magnitude as to readily foreshadow his election by an overwhelming vote. Confession of full realization of this is given in the admitted desire on the part of his opponents to bring about fusion between the Democratic and Washington parties. Even though they stand on diametrically opposite platforms regarding President Wilson's administration at Washington and his views on the protective tariff principle, it is proposed that the Democratic and Washington parties unite on Vance McCormick for Governor. This would necessitate, of course, the withdrawal of Dean Lewis, the Washington party nominee. Good Dr. Lewis just now is not quite sure that he is or isn't a candidate, or that he should or shouldn't withdraw. The significant fact remains that his campaign managers are willing to withdraw him. It stands to reason that if they had any hope of his election they would insist on his remaining on the ticket.

The desire on the part of certain Washington party managers for fusion is prompted by a two-fold reason. One is the fear that Dr. Lewis cannot be elected. The other is founded on the hope that the McCormick barrel will thereby be drafted for active campaign service, which would save many dollars to the few who financed the Washington party campaign two years ago. When his own political advancement is involved Mr. McCormick sizes up as a party "angel" without a peer and with blessed few rivals. He dumped in over $30,000 for his nomination on the Democratic ticket. This lavish expenditure of money seems to have tempted the more practical of the Washington party managers who see a way to finance their campaign without expense to themselves. We do not suppose that the really sincere members of that party are in sympathy with this glaring exhibition of practical methods, but unhappily they are accorded little voice in the matter. They no doubt nominated Dean Lewis because they wanted him to become their candidate for Governor, and not with the expectation that if it suited the plans and pocketbooks of a few practical leaders to have him withdraw he would do so. The cardinal principle of the Washington party is that members of all other parties should become identified with the new movement as the only safe means of accomplishing satisfactory results. This doctrine, if applied in the case at hand, would call for the withdrawal of Mr. McCormick in favor of Dr. Lewis. But has anybody heard fusion proposed along these lines? If so, we have failed to observe the fact. The reason is that Mr. McCormick has a barrel and has proved his willingness to knock in the head for campaign purposes. Dr. Lewis lacks such a barrel and his own head is therefore on the block. We believe that Dr. Lewis is sincere in his candidacy and that if left to his own wishes he would gladly remain on the Washington ticket to continue to champion the principles for which he stands. His seeming doubt as to what he should do in the hour of such a crisis leads to the conviction that he is harrassed by a sense of duty to the sincere element of his party on the one side and the demands of certain practical politicians on the other. The latter realize that they will have to finance the campaign with Dr. Lewis as their candidate, whereas if McCormick should become the fusion candidate he will have to put up the money for both parties to the deal.

Meanwhile, the Republican party is mixed up in no deals, is dickering with nobody with a view to tapping a campaign barrel, but on the other hand is going straight ahead for a test of strength in November. The Republican party is making its fight on the clear issue that the protective tariff is needed for the prosperity of Pennsylvania. The Democratic party denies this but cannot escape the charge that since the revision of the the tariff business has been throttled and thousands of working men are out of employment. Free trade is popular only when we are in the midst of good times. When the free trade principle is put into effect the need of a protective tariff comes home with striking force to every man who is idle or working on reduced time. This is the issue which will determine matters at the polls in November. If anybody is in doubt as to what the result will be, let him take at random a dozen men out of employment and ask them how they are going to vote.

Mrs. Joshua Potter Dead.

Mrs. Martha Potter, wife of Joshua Potter, died at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning at her late home at Centre Hall. She had been in failing health since March, last, at which time she suffered a stroke of paralysis. Funeral services will be held on Friday morning at 9.30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Schuyler. Interment will be made at Centre Hall. Deceased was an active member of the Presbyterian church and was held in affectionate esteem by a wide circle of friends. She was 52 years old in March, last. Her maiden name was Marth McCormick. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fleming McCormick and was born near Salona. Surviving to mourn her passing away are a husband and two children: Harry, residing at Seattle, Washington, and Mary Melinda, at home. Surviving also are one brother and one sister: D. D. McCormick, residing in Missouri, and Mrs. Thomas Hays, of Watsontown.

Baseball at Port Matilda.

Two fine baseball games at Port Matilda are scheduled for Saturday, September 12th. One will be between Port Matilda and Tyrone Y. M. C. A. The other will be between Port Matilda and Trinity Sunday School of Tyrone. The first game will be called promptly at one o'clock. A big crowd should be on hand.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

What Uncle Intended

He Had an Odd Way of Bringing It About

By SARAH BAXTER

An old man lay on a sickbed, pale and emaciated. At a table close by, with writing materials before him, sat a man with that expression on his face which is best described as a business thoughtfulness and is usually to be found on the face of a lawyer.

"Read to me these bequests, Mr. Cutler," said the sick man.

Mr. Cutler read over two or three items, none of them amounting to over $100.

"Now," continued the testator, "I wish you to put the following in legal language: 'My nephew, Edward Hendry, son of my brother of the same name, and my niece, Lillian Clegg, the daughter of my sister, Elizabeth Clegg, are to be notified after my death at the same hour and minute that whichever is first married shall inherit the residue of my estate.'"

The lawyer laid down his pen and looked fixedly at his client.

"I fear, Mr. Hendry," he said, "that by such a course you will so entangle your estate that it will go to neither your nephew nor your niece, but be absorbed in the chancery court."

"I'll risk that," replied the other. "I have certain intentions, and if they can't be carried out I don't care where my fortune goes after my death. Put it down as I say in proper form."

The attorney spent nearly half an hour over the item, then read it to the sick man, who appeared to be satisfied with it, and said:

"Now write, 'I direct that my will remain in the keeping of my attorney, Ebenezer Cutler, who is directed to keep secret this provision and to announce it to my nephew and my niece at the same moment, giving no advantage whatsoever to either, and that said attorney is to receive the sum of $10,000 for faithfully carrying it out.'"

"Who, may I ask," said Mr. Cutler, "is to decide whether I carry out your intention faithfully?"

"The courts, if the matter is questioned."

The attorney immediately went to work to express the provision in legal parlance and when it was finished read it to the testator, who, after making a few minor corrections, seemed satisfied with it. Then the lawyer copied all that he had written, called in witnesses, who signed the will, gathered up his papers and, after an encouraging remark to the sick man, withdrew.

Two days later Edward Hendry received a letter bearing the official stamp of Cutler, Morrison & Hyde, attorneys, notifying him of the death of his uncle, David Hendry, and saying he was interested in the estate. He was requested to call at the office of the firm on the 16th day of September at 10 o'clock a. m., when he would be informed as to the nature of his interest. Miss Lillian Clegg also received a notification to the same effect.

On the morning of the 15th of September Miss Clegg drove up to the office of Cutler, Morrison & Hyde and was shown into a private room. She had not been there ten minutes when the door was opened and in walked her cousin, Edward Hendry. Each started on seeing the other, and each appeared greatly embarrassed. Mr. Hendry bowed stiffly, and Miss Clegg returned the bow with hauteur.

"It is some time since we met," remarked the gentleman, in order to break an embarrassing silence.

"Yes, it is."

"Uncle David was a very good man."

"An excellent man."

"Rather singular, though."

"Very singular."

"His intentions were good, but he was not always wise in carrying them out."

There was no reply to this. Miss Clegg knew very well what was meant. Her uncle had endeavored to make a match between her and her cousin Edward Hendry when he was twenty and she was barely eighteen. Ned had at the time become temporarily infatuated with the daughter of a butcher and had shown plainly that even a million of dollars, which his uncle had agreed to settle on him in case he married his cousin, was not sufficient to cause him to give up the lady of his love.

"I've often thought," he continued, "that if Uncle David had chosen a different time and had not made it a matter of money"—

"There's no use going backward. It's too late now. Uncle is dead, and I'm engaged."

The young man looked very much disappointed.

"I'm engaged to a splendid fellow. He's considered to be one of the finest young men in America."

Hendry when he had been absent for some time from the butcher's daughter and returned to see her as she was—commonplace and homely—had sought to undo what he had done with his cousin. She had declined even to speak to him when she met him on the street. She was now inflicting upon him further punishment. However, he was not minded to take his drubbing easily. He told an untruth, pretending to be engaged.

"My fiancee is very lovely, too," he said, looking at his cousin to observe the effect upon her. But if she had any interest in his heart she refrained from showing it. She made no comment on his engagement whatever.

"I suppose Uncle David has left us something," he added, turning the subject, "but I fear we shall have to be content with a mere pittance compared with what we might have had."

"I don't see why you say 'we might have had.' I was not aware that I consented to his plans."

"True, you did not. But possibly"—

"No such thing. I had made up my mind before you made up yours."

"I have no doubt of it."

"All the wealth of the Indies would not have tempted me"—

At this point a clerk entered and told these two young persons that Mr. Cutler would like to see them in his private room. The lady sailed out first, with her head held high, and was followed by the gentleman, who looked as if he would like to have some man give him an excuse to strike him. When they entered Mr. Cutler's office they found him sitting at a long table, and he motioned them to seats on the opposite side. Then, taking up a document that lay before him, he said in a professional tone:

"This is the last will and testament of David Hendry. After making a few minor bequests he leaves the residue of his estate, which I think will foot up something over a million dollars, to whichever of you two shall first be married."

The announcement was received with a profound silence, but stirred a volcano of emotion in the breasts of the cousins. The first word spoken was by the young man.

"In that event," he said, "the estate will undoubtedly go to my cousin, since she is engaged to be married and can comply with the provisions very quickly, while I should be obliged to find a girl who would be willing to marry me and whom I would be willing to marry. This would take up considerable time. Besides, I would not choose a wife simply for the purpose of securing a fortune."

"I thought," said Miss Clegg, "you said you were engaged?"

"Did I?"

"Yes; to a lovely girl."

A sickly smile came upon Hendry's features and passed immediately.

"Pardon me," said the attorney. "The testator appointed me to notify you of this singular provision of his will. Further than that I have nothing to do with the matter except to say that if either of you marries and claims the estate I shall expect undoubted evidence not only of the marriage, but of the hour, minute and even second on which you are pronounced married by the person who performed the ceremony. This must be sworn to and certified by a notary."

"It is not necessary for my cousin to take all this trouble so far as I am concerned," said Hendry. "I would not be so ungallant as to keep her from a fortune if I could, and I'm not minded to marry at present. I see no reason why she should not marry her lover and enter upon the possession of the property."

"I wonder why uncle didn't divide it between us," said the girl after a pause.

Hendry rose from his chair and, addressing his cousin, said:

"You may take your time in making your wedding preparations without fear that I shall deprive you of your inheritance, though as to this you must act your own pleasure."

"One moment," said Lillian. "Mr. Cutler, can't we divide the property?"

"Not until after one or the other has been married and satisfied the terms of the will."

Miss Clegg thought hard for a few moments. "Ned," she said at last, "suppose you get married and after the wedding give me a part of the property."

"Suppose you do that."

"Whom would I marry?"

"Marry? Why, that very fine fellow to whom you are engaged."

"Oh, dear, I forgot! I'm not engaged. I said that only to make you feel bad for the way you treated me when Uncle"—

"Not engaged?"

"No."

"Excuse me for a moment," said the lawyer. "I have a client waiting for me. I will return presently."

When he had closed the door behind him Lillian said:

"Dear uncle! He was very fond of us both."

"Yes, and he wished us to inherit this property together. If I had not made a fool of myself over that red headed, freckled"—

"Don't speak disrespectfully of one you have loved."

"Love be hanged!"

"I have no doubt that uncle made his will as he did to bring us together."

"That intention was"—

"Thwarted by you. I could no nothing since you preferred another."

"I didn't- I mean I don't."

"If you say a word against the girl you loved I shall not respect you. Suppose it had been I that you loved and she were now charging you with having preferred me to her."

"You can forgive me."

She was sidling up to him and he was putting his arms about her when there was a faint rap at the door, and Mr. Cutler returned with the same businesslike air he had worn when he went out, though his knocking before entering belied it.

"Mr. Cutler," said Lillian, "you needn't trouble yourself further about this matter. We have compromised."

"Indeed."

"Yes; Ned has apologized for his brutal treatment of me when Uncle Dave tried to bring us together some time ago, and we are going to do just as the dear old man wished we should."

White Crowned Sparrows.

Caterpillars, beetles, ants, wasps, bugs and black olive scales make up only a small amount of the food of the white crowned sparrow. Like most of its family, it is a seed eater by preference, and weed seeds comprise about 75 per cent of its total foods.

Dutiful.

The Old One—You should always defer to your husband's wishes, my dear. The New One—I've done so ever since he told me that his one wish was to see me happy.—Puck.

UNION COUNTY FAIR
Brook Park
NEAR LEWISBURG
SEPTEMBER 22 TO 25

Reduced fare excursion tickets will be sold to Brook Park Sept. 22 to 25 good returning until September 26 inclusive from Bellefonte, Newberry, East Bloomsburg, Mt. Carmel and all intermediate stations except those from which regular excursion fare is less than 50 cents.

SPECIAL TRAINS

Thursday, Sept. 24 and Friday, Sept. 25 will leave Mifflinburg 12.30 P. M., Vicksburg 12.39 P. M., Biehl 12.45 P. M. Returning special train leaves Lewisburg 6.00 P. M., Brook Park 6.05 P. M. on Thursday for Bellefonte and on Friday for Glen Iron and intermediate stations.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

UNTIL SEPTEMBER 15th.

Everything Reduced

Prices Way Down

EVERYTHING

F. P. BLAIR & SON.

Correspondence.

Mt. Eagle.

Mrs. Jacob DeHaas, of Howard, took supper on Tuesday evening with her old school mate Mrs. Hetta Leathers.

Miss Anna R. Deitz came up from the Lock Haven Hospital and had supper with the home folks on Tuesday.

Miss Maggie Wyman and three little nieces were among those to take in the fair at Bellefonte last Wednesday.

Leonard Deitz transacted business for Justice Leathers at Bellefonte last Tuesday evening.

Your scribe on Thusrday morning counted thirty-five rigs driving past enroute to the fair.

Mrs. J. R. Pheasant was in Howard on Saturday afternoon doing some shopping.

Fair visitors on Wednesday included Leonard Deitz, Lester Leathers and Will Watkins.

Grandmother McCartney went out to Snow Shoe last Saturday to visit with friends.

Will Sheats took Green Shope and family to the fair last Friday.

Robert Reeder and sister, of Flemington, spent Sunday at the home of Austin Bathurst.

Hays Daughenbaugh came home from the Whiterock quarries to spend Sunday with his family.

Mrs. Barlett, who makes her home with her daughter at Beech Creek, spent a few days recently with her niece, Mrs. Will Bitner.

Mr. Bricker, superintendent of the hog farm, was a fair visitor on Thursday.

Will Shank, who is employed at the new penitentiary, was home over Sunday.

Joshua Kline, who is employed by Mr. Johnsonbaugh on a farm at Pleasant Gap, spent Sunday with his brother Benjamin.

Mrs. George Robinson and children visited on Sunday at the Will Robinson home at Howard.

Lloyd Shank, who is working on a farm above Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his parents.

George Bryan, who is engaged with the Miller Separator Co., spent Sunday at home with his family.

Miss Pearl Leathers returned home on Sunday after spending a week in Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Leathers and son Bryan enjoyed a drive on Sunday evening.

E. E. Heverly, who had been at home for a week, returned on Sunday to Hays Run, where he is employed.

Samuel Bathurst, of Williamsport, motored to Mt. Eagle to see his brother. He was accompanied by Miss Mabel, who had been visiting with her uncle.

Mt. Eagle was do deserted last Thursday that had the Germans advanced on us there could have been no fight. Is seemed that everybody was taking in the Centre County fair. Those attending from this section included Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz, Mrs. J. R. Pheasant, E. E. Heverly and family, Mrs. George Hiram, Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas, Will Gate, and family, William Boney and wife, Mrs. Hetta Leathers and two daughters, Mrs. T. G. Leathers, all from town; others being Roland McCartney and family, Mrs. Martin Gates and son Ramy Irvin Robinson, Sr., and son and daughter Nancy, Irvin Watkins and daughter John Bowmaster and George Anderson.

Clarence

With the opening of the township schools, and the girls and boys going to and coming from school, leads us to appreciate we are residents of a civilized country. With the spirit of true Americans we should be justly proud to realize we have the privilege of free education and be ever ready to uphold and protect this privilege.

Many of our people from Clarence spent part of last week in Bellefonte attending the County fair. Due to the beautiful weather that prevailed and the interesting attractions there, all report being well pleased.

Mrs. A. R. Marks and daughter Mildred are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith, at Beech Creek.

Harvey Rher, of Osceola Mills, spent part of last week with his friend Edward Blevins at this place.

Geo. Blevins has returned to his home in this place after some time spent at Philipsburg, where he underwent an opperation for a tumor on his neck. The operation was a successful one and we are pleased to learn of his rapid improvements.

Misses Gertrude and Mayme McCloskey and Elsie Etters, of Fountain, were callers to our town on Saturday evening.

Messers Tub Kelley, Edward Blevins and Airey Shoope spent Saturday evening pleasantly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Marks.

I wish to thank the Fountain scribe for the kind words of encouragement in last week's letter. Said scribe is a good friend of myself and enjoys seeing people live and enjoy life. May all happiness be her's.

The Brick Works at this place is running on full time at present, and look to the future for an increase in business.

Our good friend Samuel Budinger proprietor of the Clarence Meat Market is enjoying good health at this writing, but at times he seems very lonely. We think it due to the fact that his car has not yet returned from Detroit, Mich., where it is being repaired. We can not blame him for being lonely, can we?

Omer Etters, who is employed by the P. R. R. Co., at Pittsburg, is visiting his parents and friends in this place.

Tub Kelley is the owner of a dandy horse and buggy, yet he enjoys riding in an auto best. Last Saturday night he drove here, where he met an auto. He jumped in, leaving his rig with friends. But Ed and Airey don't care; they had girls to share in the enjoyment.

A number of our Clarence people attended the big time at Philipsburg on Labor day.

Lost—One night last week near the Clarence Meat Market, two solid gold watches, two 5c pocket knives, twenty four packages Fatima cigarettes, two rubbers, ten Penrose campaign badges, four packs tooth-picks, and a number of other valuable articles. Mr. Blevins and Mr. Kelley were the victims of the loss. Hereafter be more careful, boys.

Prayed for Peace.

In compliance with a call by Mrs. George, State President of the W. C. T. U., a meeting was held in Petrikin Hall, Sunday afternoon, to pray for the speedy ending of the European war. Rev. Dr. Schmidt presided, Rev. Mr. Glanding and Rev. Mr. Shuey taking active part. Unavoidable circumstances prevented the other ministers from attending. Quite a number of persons were present and an earnest helpful meeting resulted. It was the first of the kind to be held in Bellefonte.

Pine Grove Mills.

Miss Helen Tate is visiting with friends at Adamsburg.

Miss Tillie Fortney, of Altoona, is visiting this week with friends of her youth in Penns valley.

Arthur Burwell visited recently with friends at Stormstown.

Rev. J. C. Chambers, of Altoona, was given a glad hand by his old parishioners and very ably filled the pulpit in the M. E. church Sunday morning and evening.

Forrest Dry, Matthew Goheen's aid on the farm for the past ten years, took Horace Greely's advice and last week located in the Badger State with the object of getting rich quick.

Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Myers and Miss Julia spent the Sabbath at the Curt Meyers home on the Branch to see the new arrival. Its a fine little girl. Curt ordered a boy but the stork got the wire. less message mixed up, due no doubt to confusion in the war zone.

Hugh Burchfield, a former Pine Grove Mills lad, now of Altoona, with a party of friends motored to Penns cave on Sunday and greeted numerous old friends along the way. They took dinner at the Old Fort and returned home in the evening.

Professor Fehr, head of the German department at State College, returned with his wife from the European war zone and was royally welcomed at the home of Postmaster Robert M. Foster on Sunday. The Fosters are noted entertainers and all had a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. Emma Potter and son and his wife and daughter, of Altoona, are having their outing at the J. F. Kimport home, so that a royal, good time is assured them.

After a month's vacation among friends of his youth at Lewistown, Rev. L. S. Spangler was cordially welcomed with a large congregation at the services last Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. George Emerick, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carter and G. E. Heckman, of Centre Hall, spent the Sabbath at the Bloom home at Bloomsdorf.

The Centre County Veteran Club reunion is being held at Bellefonte on September 12th and a special train will leave Bellefonte for State College and Pine Grove Mills in the evening. All old soldiers and their friends, whether members of the association or not, are cordially invited.

Henry C. Houck laid by his overalls and donning his Prince Albert went to Philipsburg to take in the big celebration on Tuesday.

Milesburg.

L. T. Eddy has returned home from Ocean Grove, where he has been for some time for his health.

John Haupt has been on the sick list during the past week, but his many friends are glad to hear he is somewhat improved.

Roy Caldren, of Pleasant Gap, was a week-end visitor in the burg.

Bruce Arney, of Center Hall, was a caller in the burg Saturday night.

Miffin Moyer, of Spring Mills, was a week-end visitor in the burg.

Sidney Royer was a week-end visitor at the home of George Letterman.

Miss Margaret Letterman is visiting at the home of Geo Letterman.

"Our Boys Band" is taking in the celebration at Philipsburg.

Miss Isenberg, of Tyrone, visited Miss Nell Hall during the week.

Miss Ada Baird has returned home from Milton, where she has been employed for some time.

Miss Olive Smith is visiting relatives in Philipsburg, also taking in the big celebration.

William Corman, of Pittsburg, is visiting his father C. N. Corman.

William Davidson of Philipsburg was a week-end visitor at his grandparents, Enoch Hugg and family.

C. T. Miles, of Alloona, Sundayed with his parents, John Miles and wife.

Mrs. Chester Walker, of Bigler, is visiting relatives and friends in the burg.

Misses Margaret Miles and Verna Baird have returned home from their camping trip on the Snow Shoe mountains.

Miss Nell Hall has returned home after a month's visit with relatives and friends in Philipsburg, Morrisdale and Tyrone.

Roy Hall was a visitor at his father's home, John Hall and family.

Schools opened Monday morning with Mr. R. R. Williams as Principal, Miss Ophelia Haupt, as assistant Principal and Grammar grade teacher; Miss Grayce Vallamont, as Intermediate teacher, and Miss Bess Miles, as Primary teacher.

For Sale.

TYPEWRITER:- Like new, only $25, cost $100; will ship for trial prepaid also incubator & gasoline engine cheap J. O. Stedel. Plainville, Ohio.

WANTED—Representative for an automobile tire company; opportunity to build a paying, permanent business; exclusive agency contract. Tires guaranteed 5,000 miles. New successful selling plan. Must have $100 to $200 cash. Address. UNION [illegible] CO., INC., Harrisburg, Pa.

Howard Ridges.

R. F. D. 2.

On Sunday, September 6th, quite a large crowd gathered at the home of the Gault brothers, James and H. P., and enjoyed a fine dinner, the happy occasion being the second reunion of the Gault family. There were, it seemed, Gaults present from everywhere. The number included Mr. and Mrs. Knepps, Miss Mildred Knepps and Don Wood, of Huntingdon, the latter two coming over Sunday morning on Mr. Wood's motor cycle; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Barnes and four children, who motored over in their car from Altoona; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stover, Miss Olive Way and Merrill Showers, all of Altoona; Mrs. Susan Ruhl, of Spring Mills, and her granddaughter Ruth Ruhl, of Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Showers and son and daughter, George and Gertrude; Mr. and Mrs. David Barlett, Jr., and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Showers and daughter Evelyn, of Bellefonte, with Robert Roan who was in charge of their automobile; Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Gault and daughters Esther, Mabel, Leonore, Maxine and Dorothy; Mr. and Mrs. James Gault and children Catherine, Samuel, Hilda, Benny and Eleanor, and last but not least comes the mother, Mrs. Mary C. Gault, who was here to take care of all these children and grand-children—forty-one in all.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tyson and the latter's mother, Mrs. Stover, of Howard, visited at Port Matilda on Saturday and Sunday. Grandmother Stover is 79 years old, but gets around very lively still.

Misses Esther and Mabel Gault started on a trip to Pittsburgh and enroute will stop at Altoona, Pitcairn, Braddock and Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stover, of Altoona were Bellefonte shoppers from Thursday until Saturday.

Another Tree Fraud.

A Lancaster County nurseryman wrote to State Zoologist H. A. Surface, saying "A man who calls himself H. A. Wills, of Philadelphia, is traveling here in the southern part of Lancaster County. He claims that he is a graduate of State College, and is a State Inspector of orchards working under your direction. He also claims to have done considerable research work with you in the study of orchard insects, etc., and hands out State Bulletins. He is a tree agent, and apparently uses this means to win confidence. He also sells certain brands of spraying material, telling the people that Professor Surface has condemned lime-sulfur, Bordeaux, etc., and that the brands he sells are far superior. If this man is a crook and impostor, I feel that our people here ought to know it. Whether this is true or not a brief letter stating your opinion of this matter would be valuable."

To this communication Professor Surface replied at once as follows:

"I thank you for calling my attention to the report of a man traveling through your region selling trees and spray materials, and calling himself H. A. Wills, of Philadelphia, claiming to be a State Orchard Inspector, and having been with me in research work, etc. I must denounce him as an impostor and a fraud. He is certainly a crook of a serious type, and I wish you would have him arrested and held for getting money under false pretense. I will appear as a witness, and help put him out of the nefarious business in which he is engaged."

Happy Reunion at Romola.

There was a delightful family reunion at the J. A. Welch home at Romola on Sunday, last. Those in attendance included Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Corman and daughter Sarah, of near Pleasant Gap; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Welch and son Donald and two daughters, Misses Marian and Dorica, of Avis; Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Welch and two sons, Ronnald and L. O., of Howard; J. A. Welch and son Leroy, and three daughters, Misses Zella, Sara and Dora, of Romola; Mrs. Sarah Bumbarger and Z. S. Welch, of Howard. Later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Lester Corman and son Morton, of Mill Hall, arrived. The happy event was in honor of Misses Zella and Sarah Welch before their return to school at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia. With the exception of Mrs. Sarah Bumbarger those present were children, grand-children and great-grandchildren of Z. S. Welch. Ice cream, cakes and fruit were served. Several photographs were taken by Professor Ronnald Welch, who is teaching at the Beech Creek High School.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that on the ninth day of September A. D. 1914 the Nittany Iron Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas for Centre County its petition for a decree of dissolution, and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by the said Court for Monday, the fifth day of October, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of the said petition if they so desire.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
Solicitor for Petitioner.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that on the ninth day of September A. D. 1914 the Bellefonte Furnace Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas for Centre County its petition for a decree of dissolution, and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by the said Court for Monday, the fifth day of October, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of the said petition if they so desire.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
Solicitor for Petitioner.

Re[illegible] "The Republican" $1.50 a year in adv[illegible]

BIRD SEED

The Best in the Market

10 and 15 cents

Try it and be Convinced.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

A. THOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarence, Pa.

To Enjoy the Popular Dances.

The feet must be free from pain Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample, Address

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.22
Butter, per pound	.25

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.95
Wheat, red	$1.10
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.75
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.75
Oats, (per bu.)	.50
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.55

Penny-A-Word Column

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

FOR RENT.—The store room now occupied by Wm. McClure, on corner of the Diamond and High Street. Can give possession May 1st 1914.

F. W. CRIDER.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission.
Doan Oil & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—2 young cows; one full blooded Jersey, 3-yrs. old; other is also full blooded cow. One fresh February 15th, other fresh March 12th. Also, last fall large hogs. Apply Mike Benz Chemical Lime Co., Coleville, Pa. 7-30r-3

PERSONAL—Save your hair with Annis-Brook Hair Food. It cures dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp; it ensures healthy hair growth, fully guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Annis Brook Hair Food Co., Corry, Pa. 4-16-6t.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

About the size of your shoes it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for dancing parties, and for breaking in New Shoes, Sold Everywhere at 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Mother Gray's Swee Powders for Children.

Relieves Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething, Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels, and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They never fail. At all drug gists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the family system tonic. Price $1.00.

Farmers' Supply Store

BELLEFONTE, Pa.

The American Cow and Hen

are money earners, and the question is all in the balanced rations—is all that is required to bring out their productiveness.

Feed the Cow Ensilage

and use the Blizzard Ensilage Cutter for silo filling. All the experimental Stations use the Blizzard. Easy to operate and has a self-feeder, making it absolutely safe for the operator. We have one here on our floor. Come in and look it over. Price is right. The

New Idea Manure Spreader

is second to none and will do the work to your satisfaction. Wiard Walking and Sulkey Plows, Spring and Spike-tooth Harrows, Single and Double Disc Harrows, Steel Land Rollers, Grain Drills, Galvanized Water Troughs, Cast Iron Hog Troughs rat proof and any length, Galvanized Chain Pumps good for all time, Force and Lift Easy Running Pumps carried in stock, put in the well and guaranteed, Cutting Boxes and Corn Crackers, Corn Shellers both hand and power, Poultry Netting, Poultry Grit, Oyster Shells and Beef Scrap, Alfalfa Meal and Charcoal everything to make the hen profitable.

Ladders for Apple Picking

single and extension, up to 40 feet. All kinds of Field Seed at the right price and quality that will stand up to the State's test. Brookville Wagons a specialty. Don't worry about fertilizers. We carry from five to six grades in stock to suit all customers and at prices you will find to be as low as any tramp agent offers and which he says are "at cost." Look out for the runner that is selling "at cost." He's taking you over, either in the matter of price or quality. Figure it out for yourself.

John G. Dubbs,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

Fall is Fast Approaching

And at the close of the canning season your jars are probably low. We carry the EASY-SEAL and ATLAS Jars in Pints, Quarts and half-gallons.

A good breakfast starts the day right. We have just the kind of breakfast food you like. Why not try our own blend coffee for a warm morning cup? Fancy evaporated fruit, fine meats and fish.

Special coffee offer at 17 cents per pound.

Just received a new lot of Toilet Soaps.

DOUBLE S. & H. GREEN TRADING STAMPS ON SATURDAY

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

The Lighthouse Keeper's Wife

She Was Easily Won, but She Turned Out Well

By F. A. MITCHEL

George Tuttle was a lighthouse keeper on the Atlantic coast. The tower was built on a tongue of land, and a few hundred yards back from it a railroad crossed the little peninsula, with a bridge on either side. George could see from the top of the tower in either direction trains coming and going.

At first the young man—he was twenty-five years old—was much pleased with his position. He was fond of reading and had plenty of time for the purpose. The lighthouse library consisted of a thousand volumes, so that he was not at a loss for books. But gradually loneliness came down upon him, and after awhile he discovered that he could stand his isolation no longer. He must give up his position or have a companion.

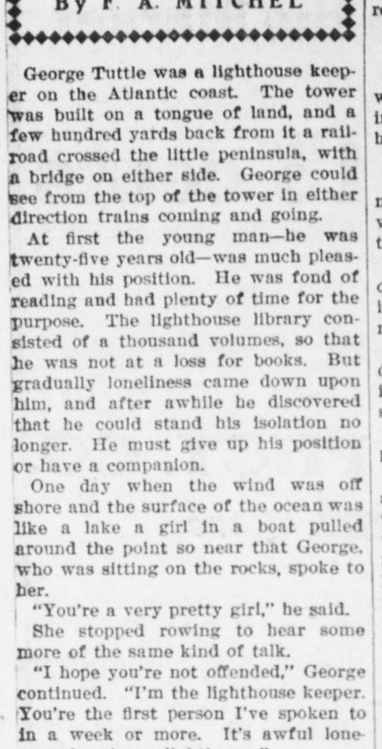
One day when the wind was off shore and the surface of the ocean was like a lake a girl in a boat pulled around the point so near that George, who was sitting on the rocks, spoke to her.

"You're a very pretty girl," he said.

She stopped rowing to hear some more of the same kind of talk.

"I hope you're not offended," George continued. "I'm the lighthouse keeper. You're the first person I've spoken to in a week or more. It's awful lonesome keeping a lighthouse."

"It must be," said the girl, dipping



"WHAT'S YOUR NAME?"

the oars in the water preparatory to moving on.

"I wish I had a girl like you to come and live with me as my wife. I don't think I should be lonely any more."

She had begun to pull away, but at this let the oars rest idly on the water.

"Where do you belong?" pursued George.

"I'm the daughter of the chief of the life saving station."

"Oh! Do you think your father would give you to me?"

"I don't know. You might ask him."

"I can't leave the lighthouse."

"Not in the daytime?"

"Suppose some official should come when I was absent?"

The girl thought awhile, then said that she wouldn't mind staying there while he went to see her father. She didn't think he would object to her marrying, since he had a large family to feed. Then George said he thought he might as well go now as any time. The girl pulled in to the rocks. George helped her out, got into the boat and pulled away. He found her father quite willing to give her away, and after an absence of a couple of hours George came back with the news.

"An inspector has been here," said the girl.

"An inspector! What did you say to him?"

"I said I was going to marry the lighthouse keeper, and he had gone to see my father about it."

"Oh, you did! What did he say to that?"

"He said it was all right."

Then the two sat down on the rocks to get acquainted.

"You see," said George, "when a feller is cooped up in a lighthouse he has to get a wife the best way he can. What's your name?"

"Madge. What's yours?"

"George. You'll be Mrs. Tuttle."

"Did father ask you for references?"

"No. He said I must be all right or I wouldn't be given the care of a lighthouse."

"Reckon that's so."

"When will you marry me?"

"Most any time."

"Can't you bring the parson and the folks up here for the ceremony?"

"Maybe."

"Tomorrow?"

"Oh, that's too soon."

"Well, let me know when you're coming. Never mind that either. I'll be here. I can't go away."

A few days later when the wind was again off shore George saw a boat coming full of old and young persons. It was pulled up at the foot of the lighthouse, and they all got out, then lifted out a trunk. Madge was among them, dressed in her best. She and George stood on the rocks and a parson made her Mrs. Tuttle. Then a hamper was taken from the boat containing a bridal feast, and the party refreshed themselves.

* * * * * * *

"What's that?"

The lighthouse keeper and his wife were eating supper. It had been raining for three days, and there was a howling wind.

"A landslide."

The pair listened, but could hear nothing further except the gusts of wind and the waves beating against the tower.

"If that's a landslide it's probably over the railroad at the cut beyond the inlet. I've often wondered that it did not give way even in dry weather."

"The train," said Madge, "that comes down about 9 o'clock will strike it. If it's this side the cut the engineer won't see it."

"That would wreck a trainload of people."

George dare not leave the lighthouse, and Madge concluded that she must go to the scene of the trouble and do what might be necessary in the case. She put on her wraps while George lighted a lantern and handed it to her as she went out, picking up a box of matches at the same time and thrusting them into her hand.

Madge made her way to the railroad track, then, turning eastward, soon struck the bridge across the inlet. It was really nothing better than trestlework, though very short, being not more than 100 feet in length. To cross it on a dark night in a howling wind required bravery. Lest the wind should blow her off the bridge she got down on her hands and knees and crawled over to the other end.

George from the tower could see the dim light of the lantern moving slowly and knew by its quicker motion when it had passed the bridge. Then suddenly the light went out. At the same time he saw the stronger light of a locomotive some eight miles away.

Madge had fallen into a cattle guard, and her lantern had gone out with the jar. She was only slightly bruised and climbed out. She was near the hither end of the cut and pushed on until she stood on earth and stones that covered the track. The obstacle was not wide, but quite enough to wreck a train. She ran on a little farther till she could see through the cut. Then she set about to relight her lantern.

Opening the box George had given her, she found within it only three matches. She lighted one, but before she could put it to the wick of the lamp the wind blew it out. She lighted another with the same result. Then she was horror stricken on feeling in the box to find that but one match was left.

A trainload of people dependent on one match! At the same moment Madge heard the whistle of the coming train.

It did not take her long to realize that the lives of these persons depended not on the match, but on her coolness and ingenuity in transmitting its flame to her lantern. Kneeling on a tie, she tore cotton strips from her finest underclothing. Then she covered the lantern with the skirt of her dress, putting the end of the strips to the wick. Then, risking the flame communicating with her dress, she lighted the match and touched it to one of the strips. The strip caught the flame, but the wind, which could not be entirely excluded, blew out the match. Other strips caught, and the lantern was lighted.

George Tuttle, watching the place where his wife should be, saw the flashes of the first two matches that had been lighted. Then suddenly he saw a broader light. The front of his wife's dress had caught fire. Madge grabbed it in her two hands, and it appeared to be quenched. George heaved a sigh of relief, when he saw a light swinging to and fro. Then there was the sound of putting on brakes and the coming headlight stopped a few rods from the lantern.

It required an hour to remove the obstruction on the track, at the end of which time Madge was carried on the train to the point where the track passed near her home. There she was put off and in a few minutes was caught in the arms of her husband. As soon as she was released she handed him a handkerchief which she held by the four corners, full of money collected from the passengers whose lives she had saved.

The next day an officer of the railroad called at the lighthouse to see the woman who had saved many lives and many thousands of dollars for the company. He had a check with him for $10,000 into which he inserted her name. Nor was this all. The railroad company took her husband into its service and promoted him as fast as he learned his duties.

George Tuttle when he hears of long courtships and elaborate preparations for marriage sneers at them. "Do you suppose," he says, "I could have got a better wife by all that fuss? And, as for the divorces, there are more of them in proportion among the rich, who make most ado about their marriages, than any other class."

Mrs. Tuttle doesn't talk about such matters. She thinks any way is a good way if the parties concerned are worthy persons.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met. That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:

"Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

"Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

"Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

"Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every citizen, male or female, of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom, and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Fifth. Wherever the words "he," "his," "him," and "himself" occur in any section of article VIII of this Constitution the same shall be construed as if written respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself."

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so that it shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, exceeded seven per centum of such assessed valuation, and has not since been reduced to less than such per centum, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. The city of Philadelphia, upon the conditions hereinafter set forth, may increase its indebtedness to the extent of three per centum in excess of seven per centum upon such assessed valuation for the specific purpose of providing for all or any of the following purposes,—to wit: For the construction and improvement of subways, tunnels, railways, elevated railways, and other transit facilities; for the construction and improvement of wharves and docks and for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, owned or to be owned by said city. Such increase, however, shall only be made with the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, to be held in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation a credit, where the work resulting from any previous expenditure, for any one or more of the specific purposes hereinabove enumerated shall be yielding to said city an annual current net revenue; the amount of which credit shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment. Such capitalization shall be accomplished by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be excluded or allowed as a credit, may be prescribed by the General Assembly.

In incurring indebtedness, for any one, or more of said purposes of construction, improvement, or reclamation, the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligation at maturity, the payments to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual installments. Such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for and may include the amount of the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of such work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-one of article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section twenty-one, article three of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"No act of the General Assembly shall limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided," so that it shall read as follows:

The General Assembly may enact laws requiring the payment by employers, or employers and employees jointly, of reasonable compensation for injuries to employees arising in the course of their employment, and for occupational diseases of employees, whether or not such injuries or diseases result in death, and regardless of fault of employer or employee, and fixing the basis of ascertainment of such compensation and the maximum and minimum limits thereof, and providing special or general remedies for the collection thereof; but in no other cases shall the General Assembly limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania abolishing the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That article four of the Constitution of Pennsylvania shall be amended by adding thereto section twenty-three, which shall read as follows:—

The office of Secretary of Internal Affairs be, and the same is hereby, abolished; and the powers and duties now vested in, or appertaining or belonging to, that branch of the executive department, office, or officer, shall be transferred to such other departments, offices, or officers of the State, now or hereafter created, as may be directed by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth in accordance with provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof:—

AMENDMENT.

Laws may be passed providing for a system of registering, transferring, insuring of and guaranteeing land titles by the State, or by the counties thereof, and for settling and determining adverse or other claims to and interests in lands the titles to which are so registered, transferred, insured, and guaranteed; and for the creation and collection of indemnity funds; and for carrying the system and powers hereby provided for into effect by such existing courts as may be designated by the Legislature, and by the establishment of such new courts as may be deemed necessary. In matters arising in and under the operation of such system, judicial powers, with right of appeal, may be conferred by the Legislature upon county recorders and upon other officers by it designated. Such laws may provide for continuing the registering, transferring, insuring, and guaranteeing such titles after the first or original registration has been perfected by the court, and provision may be made for raising the necessary funds for expenses and salaries of officers, which shall be paid out of the treasury of the several counties.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Six.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That such indebtedness incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia shall not at any time, in the aggregate, exceed the sum of twenty-five million dollars for the purpose of improving and developing the port of the said city and county, by the condemnation, purchase, or reclamation or lease of land on the banks of the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers, and land adjacent thereto; the building of bulkheads, and the purchase or construction or lease of wharves, docks, sheds, and warehouses, and other buildings and facilities, necessary for the establishment and maintenance of railroad and shipping terminals along the said rivers; and the dredging of the said rivers and docks: Provided, That the said city and county shall, at or before the time of so doing, provide for the collection of an annual tax sufficient to pay the interest thereon, and also the principal thereof within fifty years from the incurring thereof.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 6.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

ANCIENT FOOTWEAR.

And the Old Ceremony of Baring the Feet at Worship.

The India Hindus and Mussulmans alike wear both sandals and shoes (slippers) and the latter boots also. The sandal (the word is Persian) was evidently the original covering for the feet over all southern and eastern Asia, while the shoe was probably introduced into India by the Persians, Afghans and Mongols, together with the "tip tilted" (Hittite and Etruscan) boot.

Both are usually made in India of leather, but never of pigskin, and, while the shoes are always colored red or yellow, the boots are generally brightly particolored, both among the upper classes being also richly embroidered in gold and silver and variegated silk thread and with bangles, bugles and seed pearls after the manner of the ancient Persian boots represented on Greek vases.

But, of however rare and costly elaboration, the invariable rule is to remove them after entering a private house just when stepping on to the mat or carpet on which the visitor takes his seat. They must be cast off, the right boot or shoe first, before the worshiper enters a temple or mosque, and it is still regarded as an absolute profanation to attempt to enter either fully shod.—Westminster Gazette.

First to "Put His Foot in It."

It was a bishop of olden times who first "put his foot in it," and ever since then the most ordinary layman who makes a blunder is said to "put his foot in it." It was not the bishop's fault, after all, but the housewives who ran to the doors and windows every time the good bishop passed and asked for his blessing, and while getting it they let the porridge burn. Then they blamed the bishop for the trouble and said "the bishop put his foot in it."—Milwaukee Journal.

The Spanish Flag.

The red and yellow of the Spanish flag is said to be derived from this occurrence: In 1378 Charles the Bold dipped his fingers in the blood of Geoffrey, count of Barcelona, and drew them down the count's golden shield in token of his appreciation of the latter's bravery. The shield, so marked, became the arms of Barcelona, which became part of Aragon, and its arms were taken by that kingdom.

WOLVES OF LABRADOR.

Story of a Child and the Squaws Who Tried to Save Her.

A Labrador missionary, says Mortimer Batten in the Wide World Magazine, told me a curious story which occurred on the Labrador coast some years ago. One night the little daughter of a certain brave was missing, and, on discovering the child's tracks in the snow, a party of squaws set out to look for her.

What was their alarm when, a little way from camp, they found that the footprints of a great gray wolf accompanied those of the child. The brute did not appear to have harmed her, but had apparently frisked along ahead, enticing the child farther and farther from camp. In all probability the child mistook it for a dog and followed readily, though the superstitious Indians, of course, believed that the brute had exercised some devilish influence over her.

Darkness was creeping on and, though much afraid, the squaws continued to follow the tracks of the wolf and the child. Night found them far from home, when what was their horror to find that they themselves had been deceived and were now surrounded by wolves!

Only one squaw survived the night of horror that ensued to return next morning to bear tidings of the calamity to camp.

SHORTHAND BLUNDERS.

Misplaced or Wrong Vowels Lead to Queer Translations.

A volume could be filled with amusing stories of shorthand mistakes, the greater number of them due to mistaken vowels. For instance, "This day is big with fate" was transcribed "This day is big with fat," while "Do not indulge in spite" came out "Do not indulge in spit," and "A house of many gables" was transcribed into "A house of many gabbles."

The use of the wrong vowel may have the most amusing result, as in the phrase "Man, know thyself," which was once converted in the report of a sermon into "Man, gnaw thyself." To misplace a vowel is in shorthand the easiet thing in the world. T. A. Reed, the well known reporter, tells of a pupil who by this means turned "mighty acts" into "mighty cats," and another report of a sermon was spoiled by the advice "Return a blow with an ax," instead of "a kiss."

The "reporting style," in which the vowels are omitted altogether for the sake of rapidity, is responsible for the famous American story of the shorthand clerk who took down a note of his wife's instruction to "be sure to remember to bring home some castile soap" and, as a result, returned home with a tin of oxtail soup!—London Strand Magazine.

No Airs About Her.

"Airs!" exclaimed the proud mother and shook her head vigorously. "My Elsie, for all her learning, hasn't any more airs, so to speak, than her poor old dad."

"Then she won't turn up her nose at her old friends?" queried the visitor.

"La, no!"

"How refreshing! Most girls who go through college nowadays will hardly look at you after they're graduated."

"Well, they ain't like my Elsie, that's all I can say," retorted Elsie's ma. "She's become a carnivorous reader, of course, and she frequently importunates music, but stuck up—my Elsie? Not a bit! She's unanimous to everybody, has a most infantile vocabulary and, what's more, never keeps a caller waiting while she dresses up. No, she just runs down, nom de plume, as she is."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Her Dainty Speech.

There was one young woman in the box party at the theater who took no part in the noisy clatter and giggle. With her gaze fixed upon the stage she watched the progress of the play, indifferent to the gayety around her except that her delicate, aristocratic, finely chiseled features bore a look of weariness and a scornful smile curled her lips. At last, however, she turned her head slowly and looked at the other members of the party. Then she spoke to the elderly matron sitting by her side. "That chicken in the blue kimono," she said, "thinks she is the whole custard!"—Argonaut.

Linen of Bohemia.

One of the oldest and most important industries of northern Bohemia is that of linen weaving, which furnishes employment under favorable conditions to fully 25,000 people, who are so skilled and clever in the production of fine linens that these goods are favorably known and find a ready market in all parts of the world.

Chloroform.

Chloroform was the result of ages of experiment in an effort to do away with the pain of surgical operations. Opium and many other drugs had been tried with more or less success. In executions by crucifixion vinegar and gall or myrrh were given to the victim to stupefy him.

Not Deceived.

"Never in my life have I deceived my wife."

"Same here. Mine only pretends to believe the yarns I tell."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

He Loved Nature.

Ruskin's injunction to his servants, "Call me from my study whenever there is a beautiful sunset or any unusual appearance in the sky or landscape."

PROGRESSIVE NEWSPAPER PRAISES DR. BRUMBAUGH

Publication Owned by Frank A. Munsey, Right Hand Man For Colonel Roosevelt, Tells of His Wonderful Achievements.

HIS EARLY STRUGGLES, PRIVATIONS AND HARD WORK

Career of the Republican Nominee For Governor Gone Into at Length—"Only Average Story of Poor Boy," Said Brumbaugh.

Philadelphia, Sept. 7.—Among the leaders of the Progressive party no man stands higher than Frank A. Munsey. He has ever been the close friend and supporter of Colonel Roosevelt. Frank A. Munsey was one of the men who persuaded Colonel Roosevelt to run for the presidency; he took a foremost part in organizing the third party movement, and today he is a conspicuous leader in what is left of the Progressive organization.

On March 30, 1914, Mr. Munsey's newspaper, the Philadelphia Times, contained the following article on Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, who is the Republican nominee for governor of Pennsylvania:

(From Philadelphia Times, owned by Frank A. Munsey.)

"Only the average story of a poor boy," is the way Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, superintendent of schools here, describes his rise from a poor country lad in Huntingdon county to candidate for governor in the second largest state of the Union.

The struggles of his early life, such as coming home from school to go to church and then walking back twelve miles to the school again on Sunday night, he dismisses with the simple comment "that it was good for me." His work in sweeping out the halls of Juniata college, ringing the bell, and closing the windows in order to pay his way through that institution, he regards as only a necessary part of his fight for an education.

Later on the board of trustees of that same institution elected him president of the college through which he had worked his way.

"I only did as many other boys," he said, in describing how as the son of a country storekeeper and the local postmaster, he trudged four miles twice a day to the railroad station to carry the mail bags back to the little village where his father was living at that time.

Several editions of "Who's Who" have carried Dr. Brumbaugh's career, giving the date and place of his birth and the principal achievements, such as his successful presidency of one of the state's well known colleges, his lecturing at the University of Pennsylvania and his inauguration and establishment of the public school system of Porto Rico at the personal request of President McKinley.

None of these books have said a word about the years of privation and hard work which Dr. Brumbaugh performed as a boy and young man to earn himself an education and fit himself for a place in the teaching world.

Born On a Farm.

"It's only the average story of a poor boy," said Dr. Brumbaugh, in discussing it. "I was born in Huntingdon county on a farm, and when about eight years old my parents moved to the town of Marklesburg, in the same county, where my father started a country store. He was the village storekeeper and postmaster, and it was there that I had my first knowledge of human nature. I measured the farm products that the women brought in, counted the eggs and weighed the butter. I sold them over the counter what they wanted for their winter supplies, and I grew to know the wholesome country life of the people. My father was the village postmaster, and besides helping in the store I used to go to the railroad station, some miles distant, and bring back the mail twice a day. I went to school there and in course of time finished.

"When I was about fourteen years old, a smallpox epidemic broke out in the neighborhood, and the scare became so great that the students of Juniata college, in the town of Huntingdon, were sent home. All of them went away except three students from Ohio. I remember that these young men stayed in the county. I suppose they were afraid of taking the disease back to their folks, if they had it.

"At any rate, they decided to quarantine themselves up in a lumbering shack in the hills around there. My father also had a small sawmill business, where he cut up some logs a few miles from the town, and the three Ohio students, when the college closed, went up to the lumber shack to wait there and see if they had the smallpox. They stayed up there until the college opened again. But while they were there, of course, they had to have something to eat. They could not come into the village, for the people were afraid of them. Some one had to take the food to them.

Worked Way Through College.

"I took the provisions to the young men and became acquainted with them. I got to know them well. I helped out with the work at the sawmill, and when college reopened again, and they went back, I went with them.

"I was a poor boy, and had to work my way through the institution. I started at first by sweeping out the halls and the rooms. Afterwards I got a kind of promotion. I was assigned to ring the bell at the college which summoned the students to class, and I also had the work of opening and shutting down the windows. If a storm arose in the night it was my duty to get up and close the windows.

"I came home on Sunday, walked it from the school. I went to church while I was home and on Sunday nights walked the twelve miles back to school again. It did me good.

"In vacation time I worked at the store and in the sawmill.

"I spent two years at the college, and when I was sixteen years old started to teach."

Dr. Brumbaugh taught school in his native county until he was twenty-two years old. By that time, young as he was, he had become a well known figure in the county.

"When I was twenty-two I was elected county superintendent of schools," said Dr. Brumbaugh, "and kept that position until I was twenty-eight, being re-elected each time I came up.

"When I was twenty-eight years old I discovered that if I was to make a place for myself in the world of teaching I would have to have a better scholastic equipment than I had.

"I was then lecturing in various parts of Pennsylvania. I had a wife and two children, and I took what little money I had and went to Boston to enter Harvard college. My family went to boarding on the few hundred dollars I had saved.

"I found out at Harvard that I would have to be nearer Pennsylvania. I was earning my living lecturing, and the trip from Boston to Pennsylvania was too long to fill lecture engagements.

"I came to the University of Pennsylvania and continued my studies there."

Becomes Member of Faculty.

Dr. Brumbaugh was made a member of the faculty before he had obtained his degree at the University of Pennsylvania. He had so impressed himself on the university authorities that he was recognized as a coming man.

The school of pedagogy was established there and Dr. Brumbaugh was its first professor. It was while he was working and teaching at the University of Pennsylvania that he was summoned to Washington to confer with President McKinley about the school system of Porto Rico.

The Spanish war had left the United States mistress of Porto Rico, and the first thought of President McKinley was to give the island a proper and effective public school system.

He sent to the University of Pennsylvania for a man.

"We can send you Martin Brumbaugh," the president was told. Brumbaugh was summoned to Washington, where the president asked him to go to Porto Rico and establish a school system there. It was with great reluctance that Dr. Brumbaugh went, for at that time he thought that his future lay in teaching in the University of Pennsylvania.

When Brumbaugh demurred, President McKinley said:

"Would you enlist to help your country if it was necessary?"

"Of course," Brumbaugh replied.

"Then this is just as much a public duty," said the president. Brumbaugh accepted.

Dr. Brumbaugh's success in putting the schools of Porto Rico on a substantial and permanent basis is well known.

After his work there he returned to Philadelphia, where he was made superintendent of schools.

Stands Well in This City.

Perhaps the best commentary that could be made on Dr. Brumbaugh's recognized merit as an educator is the fact that the superintendent of schools is elected in Philadelphia every year. Brumbaugh has been regularly re-elected without a dissenting vote.

Dr. Brumbaugh was born April 14, 1862. He is the son of George B. and Martha P. Brumbaugh. His father is still living and two brothers are still in Markesburg, conducting the country store, founded by Martin's father. The elder Brumbaugh, however, does not spend the winter in the old town; he is sent to Florida every year by Martin so that he can escape the rigors of the northern cold.

Dr. Brumbaugh is also known for his work as editor and author. He is editor of Lippincott's Educational Series. "Glimpses of Longfellow," "History of Porto Rico" and author, with J. S. Walton, of "Stories of Pennsylvania;" with Anne H. Hall of "The Standard Primer," and author of "History of the Brethren," "Lectures on Ruth" and "The Standard Readers."

NOTES FROM THE FRONT.

There are 70,000 men out of employment in Philadelphia.

In order to raise revenues to meet the deficit caused by the Underwood-Palmer tariff, the Democrats propose putting a tax on soda water, theater tickets and base ball tickets. Hitting the poor man's luxuries, as it were.

"Prosperity is here," says A. Mitchell Palmer. Where? Surely not in his own congressional district, where one-half the mills are either closed down or working half time.

If a tax goes on soda water and bleacher tickets the workingman who now earns what Vance McCormick believes to be a fair wage—$1.20 per day—will hardly be able to take in such luxuries.

It is estimated that the amount of wages paid in Pennsylvania during the first year of the Underwood-Palmer tariff will be $145,000,000 less than during the last year of the Republican tariff. Oh, yes; prosperity is here.

The Democrats placing the blame for poor times upon the European war is quite as ridiculous as the Progressives placing the blame for poor roads upon the Republicans. Every intelligent voter knows that the Democrats could have saved the country from poor times and that the Progressives are responsible for the bad condition of the state highways, due to their officials in the state government holding up appropriations.

OUR BATTLESHIP MASTS.

Perilous Perches For Range Finders Strapped to Their Tops.

A smudge of smoke on the horizon, then two skeleton towers of steel latticework just above the sky line.

A battleship! A United States battleship!

Why? Because United States battleships are the only ones that have masts of latticed steel tubing—towers that look as if they were meant to train crimson rambler roses and a hundred or more feet high

Fighting tops are obsolete in the United States navy. The men who occupy the nests at the top of the masts nowadays are unarmed. Their sole usefulness to the ship consists in finding the range for the gunners down below.

The towers are made of the latticed steel so they will remain upright although riddled with shots from an enemy's ship. Shells may pass through the network of tubing until every strand is severed and still the tower will stand.

The old style steel masts with a single support could be cut in two and sent crashing to the deck with a single shot from the enemy's gun. The new masts are used as wireless towers and for searchlights and signal platforms as well as for range finding.

The range finders, usually three men, pass canvas belts around themselves in action. Otherwise they might be thrown far aboard by some sudden lurch. The top of the "wastebasket" mast is like the lower end of a clock pendulum when it comes to swaying. The ship leans over just a foot or two maybe, the mast six or a dozen feet.

When the guns are firing below the concussion sets the steel tubes vibrating like a suspension bridge with a crowd crossing. Sometimes the vibration is so strong that the range finders can't work. Then the guns are stilled for a minute.—Kansas City Star.

ELBA AND ST. HELENA.

Napoleon's Comic Opera Empire and His Grim Island Prison.

An "empire" eighteen miles in length and twelve miles in extreme width, such is the Mediterranean isle of Elba, to which Napoleon was consigned by the victorious allies and where he received the homage of his new subjects. Elba, long a place of pilgrimage for tourists from all nations, lives chiefly in the memories of that ten months of comic opera, when the man who had all but mastered Europe aped his vanished royalty and, like a child with a new toy, issued foolish decrees which began, "Napoleon, emperor, sovereign of Elba, to his people."

Utterly devoid of a sense of humor the emperor must have been to take his new position so seriously. It was a huge joke that the powers played upon the Corsican by permitting him to retain the title of emperor and awarding him a "kingdom" that placed him on the same footing with the sultan of Sulu and the king of the Cannibal isles.

If Napoleon had remained there he would doubtless have become what his enemies intended he should become—an object of derision, the butt of the world's sneers and jeers. But he did not stay, and the glory of the "hundred days," the brave carnage of Waterloo, the culminating tragedy of St. Helena, restored Napoleon to a place among the world's heroes.

St. Helena was grim and terrible. There humanity pictures Napoleon "with his hands crossed behind him, gazing out upon the sad and solemn sea"—a caged lion, feared by all the world. Elba was trifling, pitiful, petty, insignificant, and there Napoleon was a caged monkey to be laughed at. —New York World.

A Caustic Critic.

The Paris critic Martin once only had taken his chocolate in a place other than the Cafe Foy, and he then found it not good. This happened at the Regence, and the young woman at the desk, to whom he expressed his displeasure, said: "You are the only one to complain. All of the gentlemen of the court who come here find it good."

"They also say, perhaps, that you are pretty," he replied slowly.

How to Win Beauty.

Full of good common sense is the suggestion in the Journal of the American Medical association on how to be beautiful. "For giving the face a good color," the expert says, "get one pot of rouge and one rabbit's foot. Bury them two miles from home and walk out and back once a day to see if they are still there."

Careless Mistress.

"Mary, why didn't you sound the dinner gong?"

"Please, 'm, I couldn't find it."

"Why, there it is lying on the hall table!"

"Please, 'm, you said this morning that was the breakfast gong."—London Sketch.

Compensation.

"I must have an iron bedstead," declared a tourist at an inn.

"Sir," answered Boniface, "I am sorry there ain't a single iron bedstead in the 'ouse. But you will find the mattresses very nice and 'ard, sir!"—London Tit-Bits.

Real Trouble.

Knicker—What is the matter with Jones? Bocker—He has made so many excuses for being out late that now he has to make excuses for being home early.—Woman's Home Companion.

It is sometimes expedient to forget what you know.—Syrus.

Stage Bells.

"Parsifal" is interesting, quite apart from its artistic merit, as having had a musical instrument invented for it and named after it. The reproduction of the sound of church bells in opera was long a difficulty. Real bells simply drowned the orchestra, and all substitutes were tried in vain until Dr. Moti designed the Parsifal bell instrument, somewhat on the principle of the grand piano. Each of its five notes has six strings, which are struck by large hammers covered with cotton wool. And the result is as near to the solemn sound of church bells as the theater has been able to get.—Boston Herald.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

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RENTS COLLECTED.

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FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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The majority of the fine kid gloves used in this country are imported from France. The superiority of French kid gloves over all others, according to an importer, is due above all to the perfection of the skins, the kids being reared in villages by poor peasants who own only a few goats and therefore take great care of them.

Another reason is that in France one workman takes the prepared skin and manipulates it himself right up to the finished glove. In Germany, on the contrary, division of labor is extensive and great factories turn out in two or three hours what requires two days' labor on the part of the French workman.

The best kid gloves still come from France, but the factories of Stuttgart are a formidable rival.—New York World.

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Bellefonte, Penna.

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THAT WE SELL

LUMBER

Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences Porches, Pavements. Also

RED CEDAR SHINGLES

— AND —

PAROID ROOFING

The best Roofing we know of, also

Neponset Wall Board

in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block Bellefonte, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILRO

On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, trains will run as follows from the P R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.31
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.00
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

SEVEN BARKS

a Sure and Safe Remedy for

DYSPEPSIA and all STOMACH TROUBLES.

Seven Barks, which is the extract of Roots and Herbs, will make your food digest, banish Headaches, regulate your Liver and Kidneys, give you new life, and keep you well. Price [illegible] to all druggists or from the proprietor.

Lyman Brown, 63 Murray St., New York City.

Here and There.

Miss Florence Lamb departed on Tuesday for Pittsburgh.

Miss Elizabeth Cooney returned to Philadelphia on Monday.

Mrs. John Blanchard was an arrival home on Sunday evening.

Miss Marie Walsh returned Tuesday evening from the coast of Maine.

W. T. Twitmire was an arrival home from Asbury Park last Thursday.

Mrs. Ray Stauffer departed on Wednesday for her home in Hazleton.

Miss Elizabeth Cunningham returned home Tuesday from Cleveland, O.

Miss Rachel Shuey was an arrival home from Curwensville this week.

James Harshberger, of Johnstown, visited with friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hart returned on Monday to their home in New York.

Miss Nancy Burrows, of Tyrone is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh N. Crider.

J. Miles Kephart, a former resident of Bellefonte, was an arrival in town yesterday.

Basil Mott returned last Saturday to Philadelphia, where he will resume his studies.

Miss Elizabeth Gamble is visiting with friends in Harrisburg, having gone there yesterday.

Mrs. Harry C. Yeager and Mrs. Ralph Mallory are spending the day in Williamsport.

Mrs. Frederick W. Topelt and son returned last Saturday to their home in Brooklyn.

A Dutch treat dance was held at the Country Club on Thursday evening of last week.

Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes and son John departed today for Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Miss Hazel Thompson returned home from Williamsport during the early part of the week.

J. Thomas Mitchell departed on Monday on a business trip to Philadelphia and New York.

Dr. J. M. Brockerhoff and nephew Henry Brockerhoff departed for Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Dr. Delaun Stewart will depart next week on his annual hunting trip for big game in Canada.

John T. Harris, of Harrisburg, visited over Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Henry P. Harris.

William Furey, of Pittsburgh, was an over-Sunday visitor here with his mother, Mrs. Margaret Furey.

Ross Hickok, accompanied by Mr. Brady, motored here from Harrisburg and visited over Labor Day.

Mrs. Gibbs departed on Wednesday for Philadelphia, after visiting here for two weeks with Mrs. Bush.

Mrs. T. F. Connery, formerly Miss Louise Armor, of Tyrone, arrived here yesterday to visit with friends.

Mrs. C. L. Arnold returned on Monday to Philadelphia, after visiting here for several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Bettie Harvey.

Miss Catherine Allison returned home yesterday from New York, where she had been visiting as the guest of Miss Catherine Beaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Levi, of Lock Haven, visited here over Labor Day with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Theodore Cherry.

Harry Symes, who has been playing baseball with the Lock Haven team during the summer, spent Tuesday with Bellefonte friends.

A postal card from Raleigh, North Carolina, states that Rev. John Hewitt, formerly, of Bellefonte, has removed from Raleigh to Erie, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. James Davis and little child, of Jersey Shore, were arrivals in town last Saturday. Mrs. Davis was formerly Miss Marie Gherrity.

Mrs. John G. Love on Wednesday accompanied her daughter, Miss Katherine, to Wellesley College, where the latter enter's the freshman class.

Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker and daughter Miss Martha, will leave tomorrow for Mt' Saint Vincent's School, where the latter enters upon her senior year. On her return Mrs. Shoemaker will be accompanied by Miss Marie Rhoder.

The quarantine has been lifted from the Col. Reynolds home, Frederick having fully recovered from his attack of mumps. Frederick and Charles Scott return next week to Princeton. Phil Reynolds and Elliott Morris will return at about the same time to St. Luke's School, at Wayne.

F. I. Houtz and Dr. L. S. Kidder are branching out in the automobile business and are opening a modern garage at Boalsburg. They will handle Buick and Hudson cars, having on hand at the present time a handsome Hudson car, 1915 model, which sells for $1550. They will keep on hand a full line of automobile accessories. Mr. Houtz is retiring from the retail meat market business and on Saturday, September 12th, will have public sale of three fine driving horses, one 5 yrs old and a pair of 10 yr old brown horses. He also will sell a 2 yr old colt, a two-horse butcher wagon, double and single harness and a complete equipment of blacksmith tools.

Fred Larimer is visiting with his mother, Mrs. Sadie Larimer.

Don't forget that Mrs. Garber's dance opens Friday evening, September 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider departed yesterday for a two weeks trip to Atlantic City.

A number of Bellefonte men enjoyed a motor drive to Bedford, where they remained over Labor Day.

Charles Moerschbacher, Jr , is away on a two week's visit with friends at Hazleton, Freeland and Pottsville.

The regular meeting of borough Council could not be held on Monday evening there being no quorum present.

Colonel and Mrs. Hugh S. Taylor and children motored to Philipsburg on Tuesday to participate in the celebration held at that place.

G. Fred Musser, of the firm of G. R. Danenhower & Son., Inc., has purchased for his personal use a handsome Studebaker Six, 1915 model.

Mrs. E. A Holbrook will deliver a lecture in the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon next, at 3 o'clock. Her subject will be the "Second Coming of Christ."

"Pud" Reed, an idol of the football fans in the old days when he was center rush on the Penn State eleven, has been spending a few days with Bellefonte friends.

At the Presbyterian Church on Sunday night the service will center around our National Hymn. "The Star Spangled Banner." Special music, and a special sermon on the subject, will be the features of the service.

Mrs. Charles Lipscomb, formerly Miss Cass of Tyrone, now residing along the coast of Maryland, was an over-Sunday guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Morris.

Herbert Miller departed early Tuesday morning for Philadelphia, being accompanied by his little son Paul, who is entering upon his fourth year as a student at the Mt. Airy school.

All persons desiring to attend the State Sabbath School Convention to be held at Scranton, Oct. 6, 7, 8 and 9, please send their names to Darius Waite, Bellefonte, Pa., and cards will be sent to be filled out.

Mrs. Caroline W. Furst, Mrs. George F. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. John Curtin and son, John, Jr., and Miss Catherine Curtin motored to Newport, near Harrisburg, visited for a few hours with Mrs. Jennie Brees Baker and returned home Monday evening.

Mrs. Charles K. Rath and little daughter Jane, who had been spending the summer at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider, returned home on Monday night. They were accompanied by Mr. Rath, who arrived here on Saturday morning, last.

William D. Heaton and Miss Ethel M. Beam, both of Altoona, were married in St. John's Protestant Episcopal church, at Bellefonte, on Wednesday afternoon of last week, Rev. M. P. Charlton officiating. The groom is a Pennsylvania Railroad employe at Altoona.

The August number of the Army & Navy Journal, published by Captain Hendler, at Philadelphia, included an interesting write-up of Troop L, of Bellefonte. The article was handsomely illustrated with a photograph of Troop L and its Captain, William H. Brown, also photographs of Bellefonte men prominent in National Guard affairs in years gone by.

Reginald Fiedler, youngest son of Mrs J. A. Fiedler, of Williamsport, visited over Suhday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mingle. Bellefonte friends of the Fiedler family will be interested to learn that the latter contemplate removing. this fall to Seattle and making that place their future home. Three of the Fiedler boys are at present located in Seattle. Blaine, the oldest son, is in Australia selling automobiles.

James C. Markel, whose old home is in Hublersburg and who will at once be recalled by many Bellefonte friends, was a visitor here over Sunday. When he dropped into "The Republican" office Monday morning, just before taking a train for Shamokin, the writer confesses that for a few seconds he did not recognize the clean cut features of the superintendent of erection of the big Westinghouse Machine Company, for that is the responsible position Jim Markel now fills. He is married, has a son about to graduate from High School and resides at Pitcairn. Miss Nellie Rathmell, of Hublersburg, it might be explained, is teaching school at Pitcairn and makes her home with the Markels. Years ago Jim was an apprentice at the old Jenkins & Lingle machine shop and foundry, in Bellefonte. In those days he had to be the first fellow about in the mornings to make the fires, sweep out the shop, etc. He was always on the job, however. Eventually he finished his trade as a machinist, and the schooling he received in the shops proved to be the foundation for the fine success he has achieved in the sixteen years he has been out in the western end of the State. Now he is head of one of the most important departments of the Westinghouse plant, has several hundred men under him and undoubtedly is on the way to even greater responsibilities. He is the same solid, substanial fellow who used to do all the little odd jobs at the shops in Bellefonte, and the gratifying success he has achieved has been won by sheer merit. Old home friends will will rejoice to learn of his rapid advancement.

Miss Emma Love Dead.

Miss Emma Love, a sister of the late Judge John G. Love, of this place, died last Saturday at her late home at Tyrone. She had been ill a number of months. Deceased was the third daughter of James and Catherine (Gray) Love, now deceased, and was born at Loveville Centre county, in January, 1859. While she was still in early womanhood, the family removed to the homestead, at Nealmont. There the remainder of her life practically was spent. A member of the Methodist Episcopal church since early childhood, she was devoted to her church and its interests.

Miss Love is survived by two sisters, Miss Lydia and Miss Annie, at the family home at Tyrone. Other deceased members of this once large family are: Judge John G. Love, of Bellefonte; Harry Love, whose widow and children reside in Tyrone; Winfield Love, who died in mature manhood, and a sister who preceded her parents to the grave.

Funeral services were held at the family home Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

John Stonebraker Dead.

John Stonebraker, of Rush township, one of the best known men in that section, died Wednesday morning, September 2, at the Philipsburg hospital following an illness of four months, resulting from a stroke of paralysis.

The deceased was born at Bald Eagle on September 11, 1834, making his age 79 years, 11 months and 21 days. The greater part of his life had been spent in Rush township, where he followed lumbering and farming. He also served several years as township road supervisor.

He is survived by one son, John Weston Stonebraker, of Philipsburg, and three sisters and one brother, viz: Mrs. Martha Miles and Mrs. Alice Miller, of Tyrone; Mrs. Charles Cartwright, of Sandy Ridge, and Wesley Stonebraker, of Philipsburg.

The funeral services, conducted by Rev. W. H. Spangler, of the United Brethren church, were held at the home of his son, John Weston Stonebraker, on South Second street, Philipsburg, on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Sarah Schrefler Dead.

Following an illness of several months, which had its inception with a stroke suffered in May, last, Mrs. Sarah Schrefler died on Sunday morning at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Annie Barnard, as Mill Hall. Deceased was for many years a resident of near Pleasant Gap and the news of her death was received with sincere sorrow by numerous old time friends. Had she lived until February, next, she would have been 83 years old. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, interment being made in the Lutheran cemetery at Pleasant Gap. Surviving to mourn the passing away of a kindly, devoted mother are these children: Mrs. Annie Barnard of Mill Hall; Mrs. Amanda Evey, of Hublersburg; John Schrefler, of Mill Hall; Fred and Charles, of Bellefonte, and G. Wesley, of Osceola Mills. Surviving also are twenty-one grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

John S. Beaver Dead.

Following an illness of two weeks, John S. Beaver died on Sunday morning at the Altoona hospital of a complication of diseases, superinduced by uremia. He was admitted to the institution on Friday last and gradually declined until death claimed him.

The decased was the son of John and Flora (Stover) Beaver, of Milroy, now deceased. He was born at Aaronsburg, Centre county, August 12, 1889, and was unmarried. He had resided in Altoona for the past two years and was formerly employed at Milroy. He is survived by these brothers and sisters: Mrs. Frances Russler, of Altoona; Mrs. Vera Aurandt, Mrs. Catherine Calhoun, Mrs. Anna Reed, all of Milroy; Miss Mary Beaver of Shamokin; Frank, of AxeMann; Laura, of State College; Jennie, Melda and Rufus Beaver, all of Milroy. He was a member of the Milroy Lutheran church. Interment was made at Milroy on Wednesday.

Mrs. Bessie Kocher Dead.

Mrs. Bessie Kocher died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Margaret Gates, near Pennsylvania Furnace, on last Thursday of a complication of diseases following an attack of typhoid fever. She had been ill for a period of ten weeks. Deceased was born in Centre county on May 7, 1879, and had resided practically all her life in the vicinity of Pennsylvania Furnace. She was a member of the Spruce Creek Presbyterian church. She leaves to mourn the loss of a loving mother the following children: Eugene, Henry, Sara, Mary and Ruth, at home. She is also survived by her mother, Mrs Sara Everhart and these brothers and sisters: Mrs. Margaret Gates, of Pennsylvania Furnace; Mrs. E. M. Johnston, of Altoona; John H. Everhart, of Graysville and Benjamin Everhart, of Franklinville. The funeral took place Saturday, interment being made at Graysville.

Warren E. Dixon Dead.

Warren E. Dixon, of Chester Hill, near Philipsburg, died at his late home at that place from typhoid fever on Saturday of last week. He was aged about 48 years.

720 Freshmen at State.

The Pennsylvania State College will this year have the largest Freshman class in its history. Thus far 720 have registered for that class.

Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Gardner are in New York city.

D. Wagner Geiss has received a car load of choice peaches, which he is offering for sale in and nearby Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richard departed on Monday for Atlantic City, where they will select a cottage for the winter.

Mrs. Ross Hickok has returned to Harrisburg to re-open her house for the winter. The family will follow in about ten days.

After a delightful visit here with her sister, Mrs. R. Russell Blair, Miss Genevieve Bible returned on Monday to her home in Philadelphia.

Miss Dorothy R. Jenkins, supervisor of music in the Tyrone public schools, visited here over Sunday with her mother, Mrs. W. R. Jenkins.

Mrs. John G. Love, her son John, and daughter Miss Catherine, were in Tyrone on Tuesday in attendance upon the funeral of the late Miss Emma Love.

Fred Herman, manager for the local branch of Lauderbach-Barber Co., this week disposed of a car load of peaches, making the fourth car he has handled this season.

Mrs. William Armstrong Kirby and son departed on Wednesday for their home at Trappe, Maryland, after an enjoyable visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hammon Sechler.

Mrs. Thomas R. Hays, of Atlantic City, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. James A. Beaver. While here she will supervise the shipping of her effects to her cottage at the seashore.

T. A. Shoemaker, John M. Shugert, Henry C. Quigley, John S. Walker, Harry Keller, W. Harrison Walker, C. M. McCurdy, George R. Meek, Edmund Blanchard, Hard Harris and Ad. Fauble, also Mr. Reed, formerly of State College, were in the party that motored to Bedford for Labor Day. Before returning home they were conducted over the Gettysburg battle field by Mr. McCurdy, a former resident of Gettysburg.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

William D. Heaton	Altoona
Ethel M. Beam	"
Guy A. Shuey	State College.
Stella M. Peters	Fillmore.
Frank E. Reish	Oak Hall.
Mary H. Korman	"
Gilbert W. Smith	Bellefonte.
Lucy A. Spotts	Fleming.
Samuel E. Poorman	Howard.
Clara K. Thompson	"
Edmund S. Eberhart	Bellefonte.
Carrie B. Temple	"
Charles E. Miller	Penn Twp.
Maude E. Stover	Aaronsburg.
Earl J. Couch	State College.
Pearl T. Pearce	Huntingdon.

Death of Infant.

Ruth, the infant child of James and Ethel Wallace, died at Milesburg on Friday evening, last, at 8 o'clock. The little daughter was born May 27th, 1814, making her age three months and seven days. Her death was due to cholera infantum. Funeral services were held from the late home on Sunday, conducted by Rev. Mr. Wolf. Mourning the sad death are the parents and these brothers and one sister: Robert, Winfield, Margaret, Thomas and Frank. Mrs. Wallace was before her marriage Miss Ethel Twitmire

For any pain, burn, scald, or bruise, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil—the household remedy. Two sizes 25c and 50c at all drug stores.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior parther of the firm of F. J Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the ues of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and oucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

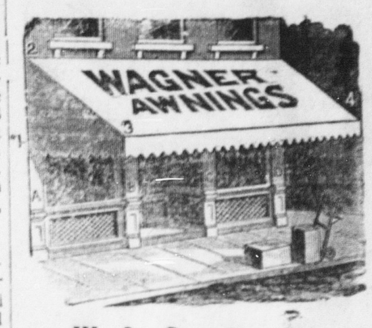
Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte postoffice: John Anderson, E. M. Bingaman, Geo. W. Harshberger, Grace Lucas, William Sailor, A. M. Schneider, F. W. Sunday, Mrs. Annie Shuey. Foreign—Jonas Vetives, Giavanni Ricio. When called for please say advertised.

Itching bleeding, protruding or blood piles have yielded to Doan's Ointment 50c at all stores.

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.



W. L. Steele, Jr.
Bellefonte Pa
COMMERCIAL PHONE

FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL

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September 12 to 18, 1914

Encampment Opens Sept. 12th — Exhibition Opens Sept. 14th

The largest and best fair in Central Pennsylvania; by farmers and for farmers. Twenty eight acres devoted to camping and exhibition purposes. Ample tent accommodations for all desiring to camp.

A large display of farm stock and poultry, farm implements, fruits, cereals and every production of farm and garden.

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SOME MEN

buy their Fall Suits early--they're wise in doing so.

For the early birds catch the best styles and choose from the most complete display.

We're ready whenever you are---not only with new Fall Suits but the new Fall Stetson Hats, Manhatten Shirts, new Neckwear and all the accessories for your Fall outfit.

Why not come in today? We never were so well prepared to outfit you with handsome, durable merchandise as we are for this Fall season.

Montgomery & Co.